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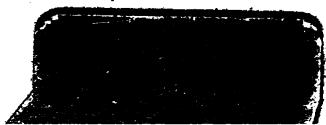
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THE
COUNCIL SCHOOL
HYMN BOOK
(AND PRAYERS)

WITH
ACCOMPANYING TUNES.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED.

1905.

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PREFACE.

In preparing "The Council School Hymn Book," the Editors have been guided by two main considerations, viz.:

- (1) To include only those hymns which express the central truths of religion, and which are at the same time within the comprehension and suited to the capacities of children.
- (2) To make the collection as large and varied as it can be, consistently with the maintenance of a literary standard equal to that of the best books used in the general educational work.

They venture to hope that in the present collection these considerations have been met, and that in it will be found all that is best of such hymns hitherto written as are adapted for use in the nation's Public Elementary Schools.

The Prayers for the Opening and Closing of School have been chosen on the same principle as the hymns.

London, 1905.

For kind permission to include various hymns in this collection, the grateful thanks of the Editors are tendered to the following:

The Rev. H. E. T. Crusoe for No. 48, by the late Dean Alford.

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Mr. R. Walmsley for No. 21.

Dr. Arthur Wiglesworth for No. 13, by his late sister.

PREFATORY NOTE TO THE MUSIC EDITION.

The music of the Council School Hymn Book has been selected for its melodic interest and general suitability to children's voices. These essentials have been kept steadily in view as regards the new tunes composed expressly for the book, wherein many well-established favourites find a place. It will be observed that some of the tunes appear in lower keys than usual in order that young voices may not be unduly strained.

Every care has been taken to make the music of the book acceptable to teachers as well as children, in the hope that daily hymn-singing may become a specially enjoyable feature of school life.

LONDON: *August*, 1905.

For kind permission to use various copyright tunes the Editor is greatly indebted to the following:

The Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern," for *Almsgiving* (Dykes), 131; *Alstone* (Willing), 101; *Eudoxia* (Baring-Gould), 22; *I love to hear the story* (Gauntlett), 112; and *In Memoriam* (Stainer) 79

Mr. Henry Baker for *Hesperus*, 83.

The Rev. W. Boyd for *Pentecost*, 113.

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Mr. Henry Lahee for *Nativity*, 111.

Messrs. Morgan and Scott for *When He cometh* (Root), 57, from "Sacred Songs and Solos."

Mr. R. S. Newman for *Land of Rest*, 109.

Mr. H. R. Palmer for *Fortitude*, 60.

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Mr. W. Walker for *Redhead*, 51.

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A little kingdom I possess	L. M. Alcott	109	Land of Rest	R. S. Newman.
All glory, laud, and honour	Theodulph, tr. J. M. Neale	39	St. Theodulph	M. Teschner.
All praise to Thee, my God, this night	Bp. T. Ken	18	Tallis' Canon	T. Tallis.
All things bright and beautiful	C. F. Alexander	71	God in Nature	J. Stainer.
Almighty Father, God of love	E. Wigglesworth	13	St. Alkmund	Anon.
Around the throne of God in heaven	A. Shepherd	44	Glory	Anon.
As to His earthly parents' home	H. Alford	48	St. Peter	A. R. Reinagle.
As with gladness men of old	W. C. Dix	140	Dix	C. Kocher.
Awake, my soul, and with the sun	Bp. T. Ken	2	Tallis' Canon	T. Tallis.
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	Bp. Heber	143	Spean	J. F. Bridge.
Children of the Heavenly King	J. Cennick	50	Laudate Pueri	F. G. Edwards.
Christian children must be holy	C. F. Alexander	88	Evening Prayer	J. Stainer.
Come forth, ye rich and poor	W. H. Draper	132	Stratford	H. Elliot Button.
Come, gracious Spirit	S. Browne	83	Hesperus	H. Baker.
Come, let us join our cheerful songs	I. Watts	111	Nativity	H. Lahee.
Come, praise your Lord and Saviour	Bp. W. W. How	55	Ellacombe	Kocher's Zionsharfe.
Come, sing with holy gladness	J. J. Daniell	89	Ellacombe	Kocher's Zionsharfe.
Courage, brother! I do not stumble	N. Macleod	58	Courage, Brother	A. Sullivan.
Daily, daily sing the praises	S. Barber-Gould	10	Wanborough	G. C. Martin.
Day by day we magnify Thee	J. Ellerton	9	St. Oswald	J. B. Dykes.
Eternal Father, strong to save	W. Whiting	145	Melita	J. B. Dykes.
Eternal God! we look to Thee	J. Merrick	26	Belmont	
Every morning the red sun	C. F. Alexander	69	Aurora	J. Barnby.
Fair waved the golden corn	J. H. Gurney	95	Harvest	J. Goss.
Father, lead me day by day	J. P. Hopps	115	Supplication	J. B. Calkin.
Father, let me dedicate	L. Tuttiett	126	St. Ignatius	J. Barnby.
Father, let Thy benediction	M. E. Shelley	49	Eton	J. Barnby.
Fight the good fight	J. S. B. Monsell	113	Pentecost	W. Boyd.
For the beauty of the earth	F. S. Pierpoint	54	Dix	C. Kocher.
Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go	C. Wesley	5	Melcombe	S. Webbe.
From homes of quiet peace	W. H. Draper	147	Peace	J. V. Roberts.
From the eastern mountains	G. Thring	142	A Child's Evensong	J. Stainer.
Gentle Jesus, meek and mild	C. Wesley	24	Simplicity	J. Stainer.
Gently think, and gently speak	J. S. B. Monsell	67	Vienna	J. H. Knecht.
Glory to the Father give	J. Montgomery	35	Nottingham	J. Adcock.
Go, when the morning shineth	J. C. Simpson	7	Chenes	T. R. Matthews.
God be with you till we meet again	J. E. Rankin	144	Canfield	F. G. Edwards.
God bless our native land	W. E. Hickson	149	Fatherland	J. H. Maunder.
God make my life a little light	M. B. B. Edwards	80	Holy Trinity	J. Barnby.
God of our life, our morning songs	C. Wesley	4	Kilnsey	S. S. Wesley.
God of the morning	I. Watts	6	Ombersley	W. H. Gladstone.
God save our gracious King		150	National Anthem	Har. by V. Novello.
God will take care of you	F. R. Havergal	90	Eunice	F. R. Havergal.
Happy the home when God is there	H. Ware	77	St. Agnes, Durham	J. B. Dykes.
Hark, my soul, how every thing	J. Austin	37	University College	H. J. Gauntlett.
Hark! the herald angels sing	C. Wesley	137	Mendelssohn	Mendelssohn.
Holy Spirit, hear us	W. H. Parker	96	Caswall	F. Filitz.
How blest the land where God is known	W. H. Draper	91	Deus Omnium	John E. West.
How fair was the land	W. H. Draper	121	Patris	J. V. Roberts.
Hushed was the evening hymn	J. D. Burns	38	Hushed was	A. Sullivan.

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I love to hear the story .. .	E. H. Miller .. .	112	I love to hear .. .	H. J. Gauntlett.
I think, when I read that sweet story of old .. .	J. Luke .. .	72	Salamis .. .	
In our dear Lord's garden .. .	E. S. Armitage .. .	117	North Coates .. .	T. R. Matthews.
In our work and in our play .. .	W. C. Dix .. .	116	Nazareth .. .	F. Westlake.
It came upon the midnight clear .. .	E. H. Sears .. .	128	Noël .. .	A. Sullivan.
It is a thing most wonderful .. .	Bp. W. W. How .. .	98	Long Millford .. .	J. Barnby.
Jesus, from Thy throne on high .. .	T. B. Pollock .. .	75	Evelyn .. .	A. Sullivan.
Jesus bids us shine .. .	E. H. Miller .. .	29	Light .. .	T. Adams.
Jesus ! high in glory .. .		59	Fulstow .. .	T. R. Matthews.
Jesus is our Shepherd .. .	H. Stowell .. .	82	Goshen .. .	Miss Davis.
Jesus, Lord, we look to Thee .. .	C. Wesley .. .	33	Frogm al .. .	J. B. Calkin.
Jesus loves me ! this I know .. .	A. B. Warner .. .	86	Jesus loves me .. .	W. B. Bradbury.
Jesus meek and gentle .. .	G. R. Prynne .. .	81	St. Constantine .. .	W. H. Monk.
Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me .. .	M. L. Duncan .. .	20	Evening Prayer .. .	J. Stainer.
Kind words can never die .. .	Abby Hutchinson .. .	61	Christine .. .	Abby Hutchinson.
Kindly Spring again is here .. .	J. Newton .. .	128	Springfield .. .	J. Clippingdale.
Lamb of God, I look to Thee .. .	C. Wesley .. .	27	Vienna .. .	J. H. Knecht.
Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us .. .	J. Edmonstone .. .	40	Kensington New .. .	J. Tilliard.
Let us with a gladsome mind .. .	J. Milton .. .	124	Ever faithful .. .	A. Sullivan.
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Looking upward every day .. .	M. Butler .. .	43	Weeley .. .	F. G. Edwards.
Lord and Saviour, true and kind .. .	Bp. H. C. G. Moule .. .	45	Simplicity .. .	J. Stainer.
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Lord, Thy word abideth .. .	H. W. Baker .. .	28	Ravenshaw .. .	German.
Lord, to Thy loving arms .. .	A. C. Benson .. .	146	Hope .. .	S. S. Wesley.
Lord, we thank Thee for the pleasure .. .	T. W. Jex-Blake .. .	53	Sursum voces .. .	H. Elliot Button.
Lord, we thank Thee for the splendour .. .	T. W. Jex-Blake .. .	94	Deerhurst .. .	J. Langran.
Lord ! while for all mankind we pray .. .	J. R. Wreford .. .	65	French .. .	Scotch Psalter.
Love divine, all loves excelling .. .	C. Wesley .. .	84	Love Divine .. .	J. Stainer.
Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep .. .	J. E. Leeson .. .	46	Buckland .. .	L. G. Hayne.
Man shall not live by bread alone .. .	W. H. Draper .. .	103	Fiducia .. .	J. V. Roberts.
My God, how wonderful Thou art .. .	F. W. Faber .. .	104	Westminster .. .	J. Turle.
New every morning is the love .. .	J. Keble .. .	3	Melcombe .. .	S. Webbe.
Now thank we all our God .. .	tr. C. Winkworth .. .	110	Nun Danket .. .	J. Crüger.
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O worship the King All-glorious above .. .	R. Grant .. .	99	Hanover .. .	W. Croft.
Oh King of kings, whose reign of old .. .	Bp. W. W. How .. .	148	Bishopgarth .. .	A. Sullivan.
Oh, what can little hands do .. .		120	Child Service .. .	H. Elliot Button.
On our way rejoicing .. .	J. S. B. Monsell .. .	30	Ruth .. .	S. Smith.
Once in royal David's city .. .	C. F. Alexander .. .	185	Irby .. .	H. J. Gauntlett.
Our blest Redeemer, e'er He breathed .. .	H. Auber .. .	118	St. Cuthbert .. .	J. B. Dykes.
Our Father which in heaven art .. .	John Bunyan .. .	25	Pater Noster .. .	John E. West.
Our fathers were high-minded men .. .	H. M. Gunn .. .	73	Holywell .. .	J. V. Roberts.
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Though lowly here our lot may be .. .	T. Kelly .. .	78	Farrant .. .	
Through the day Thy love has spared us .. .	F. W. Faber .. .	16	Repose .. .	J. Stainer.
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THE
COUNCIL SCHOOL HYMN BOOK.

1

What can I do for England.

ALBION.

7.6.7.6. with Chorus.

J. H. MAUNDER.



1 What can I do for Eng - land, That does so much for me?
 $\text{♩} = 108.$

One of her faith - ful chil - dren I can and I will be.

§ Verses 2, 3 and 4 commence here.

I love her an - cient cit - ies, Her vil - la - ges so fair, Her

cot - ta - ges and cas - tiles Her green fields ev' - ry where.

CHORUS.

What can I do for Eng - land, That does so much for me?

Dal 8

One of her faith - ful chil - dren I can and I will be. A - men.

2 I love her hills and headlands,
Her mountains in the north,
Her southern downs, and harbours
Whence her great ships go forth.
What can I do for England, &c.

3 I love her merry children
Who with me work and play,
Safeguarded by her armies,
Watched over day by day.
What can I do for England, &c.

4 I love her famous story,
Her great and glorious name,
No stain thrugh me shall touch it,
Through me shall come no shame.
What can I do for England, &c. Amen.

w. h. draper.

Morning.

TALLIS' CANON.

L.M.

TALLIS.

The musical score consists of two staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. The top staff is labeled "TALLIS' CANON." and the bottom staff is labeled "TALLIS.". The music features eighth-note patterns and sustained notes. The score concludes with the word "A-men." at the end of the second staff.

- 1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 All praise to Thee who safe hast kept
And hast refresh'd me while I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.
- 3 Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers with all their might
In Thy sole glory may unite.
- 4 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

BISHOP T. KEN.

Morning.

MELCOMBE.

L.M.

S. WEBBE.



- 1 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life and power and thought.
- 2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
- 3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price
God will provide for sacrifice.
- 4 The trivial round, the common task
Will furnish all we ought to ask:
Room to deny ourselves; a road
To bring us daily nearer God.
- 5 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

J. KEBLE.

Morning.

KILNSEY.

C.M.

S. S. WESLEY.

A - men.

1 GOD of our life, our morning songs
 To Thee we cheerful raise;
 Thine acts of love 'tis good to sing,
 And pleasant Thee to praise.

2 Sustained by Thee, our opening eyes
 Salute the morning light;
 Secure we stand, unhurt by all
 The dangers of the night.

3 Our life renewed, our strength repaired,
 To Thee, O God, are due:
 Teach us Thy ways, and give us grace
 Our duty to pursue.

4 From every enemy defend,
 But guard us most from sin:
 Direct our going out, O Lord,
 And bless our coming in. Amen.

C. WESLEY.

Morning.

MELCOMBE.

L.M.

S. WEBBE.

A - men.

1 FORTH in Thy Name, O Lord, I go,
 My daily labour to pursue;
 Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
 In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
 O let me cheerfully fulfil;
 In all my works Thy presence find,
 And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
 Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
 And labour on at Thy command,
 And offer all my works to Thee.

4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
 And every moment watch and pray,
 And still to things eternal look,
 And hasten to Thy glorious day;

5 For Thee delightfully employ
 Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
 And run my course with even joy,
 And closely walk with Thee to Heaven. Amen.

C. WESLEY.

Morning.

6

OMBERSLEY.

L.M.

W. H. GLADSTONE.

1 God of the morning, at whose voice
The cheerful sun makes haste to rise,
And like a giant doth rejoice
To run his journey through the skies;

2 From the fair chambers of the east
The circuit of his race begins;
And, without weariness or rest,
Round the whole earth he flies and shines.

3 O, like the sun, may I fulfil
The appointed duties of the day,
With ready mind and active will
March on, and keep my heavenly way.

4 Give me Thy counsel for my guide,
And then receive me to Thy bliss;
All my desires and hopes beside
Are faint and cold, compared with this.

DR. WATTS.

Morning.

CHENIES.

7.6.7.6. D.

T. R. MATTHEWS.

1 Go, when the morning shineth ;
 Go, when the noon is bright ;
 Go, when the day declineth ;
 Go, in the hush of night ;
 Go, with pure heart and feeling ;
 Cast earthly thoughts away ;
 And in thy chamber kneeling
 Do thou in secret pray.

2 Remember all who love thee,
 All who are loved by thee ;
 Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
 If any such there be.
 Then, for thyself, in meekness,
 A blessing humbly claim,
 And link with each petition
 Thy great Redeemer's Name.

Amen.

JANE C. SIMPSQN.

Morning.

MORNING BRIGHT.

Voices in Unison. Not quickly.

C.M.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

Arranged by F. G. EDWARDS.

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- 2 Now clear your voice, now cheer your heart,
Come, help me now to sing:
Each willing child, come bear a part
To praise the Heavenly King!
- 3 For, as the darksome night did last
But for a little space,
And heavenly day, now night is past,
Doth show his pleasant face,—
- 4 So must we hope to see God's face
At last, in Heaven on high,
When we have changed this mortal place
For immortality.
- 5 Unto which joy that we attain,
God grant us all His grace,
And send us, after worldly pain,
In Heaven to have a place. Amen.

Morning.

St. OSWALD.

8.7.8.7.

J. B. DYKES.

A-men.

- 1 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
When our hymns in school we raise;
Daily work begun and ended
With the daily voice of praise.
- 2 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
When, as each new day is born,
On our knees at home, we bless Thee,
For the mercies of the morn.
- 3 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
In our hymns before we sleep;
Angels hear them, watching by us,
Christ's dear lambs all night to keep.
- 4 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
Not in words of praise alone;
Truthful lips, and meek obedience,
Show Thy glory in Thine own.
- 5 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
When for Jesu's sake we try
Every wrong to bear with patience,
Every sin to mortify.
- 6 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
Till our days on earth shall cease,
Till we rest from these our labours,
Waiting for Thy day in peace.
- 7 Then on that eternal morning,
With Thy great redeemèd host,
May we fully magnify Thee—
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

J. ELLERTON.

Morning.

WANBOROUGH.

8.7.8.7. D.

G. C. MARTIN.



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Morning.

- 1 DAILY, daily sing the praises
 Of the city God hath made,
 In the beauteous fields of Eden
 Its foundation stones are laid.

 O that I had wings of angels
 Here to spread and heavenward fly,
 I would seek the gates of Sion,
 Far above the starry sky !
- 2 All the walls of that dear city
 Are of bright and burnished gold,
 It is matchless in its beauty,
 And its treasures are untold.

 O that I had wings, &c.
- 3 In the midst of that dear city
 Christ is reigning on His seat,
 And the angels sing their praises
 Bending low before His feet.

 O that I had wings, &c.
- 4 There the meadows, green and dewy,
 Shine with lilies wondrous fair,
 Thousand, thousand are the colours
 Of the waving flowers there.

 O that I had wings, &c.
- 5 There the wind is sweetly fragrant,
 And is laden with the song
 Of the seraphs, and the elders,
 And the great redeemèd throng.

 O that I had wings, &c.
- 6 O I would my ears were open
 Here to catch that happy strain !
O I would my eyes some vision
 Of that Eden could attain !

 O that I had wings, &c. Amen.

S. BARING-GOULD.

Morning.

SAMSON.

L.M.

From HANDEL.



1 Yes, God is good; in earth and sky,
From ocean-depths and spreading wood,
Ten thousand voices seem to cry,
God made us all, and God is good.

2 The sun that keeps his trackless way,
And downward pours his golden flood,
Night's sparkling hosts, all seem to say
In accents clear, that God is good.

3 The merry birds prolong the strain,
Their song with every spring renew'd;
And balmy air, and falling rain,
Each softly whispers, God is good.

4 I hear it in the rushing breeze;
The hills that have for ages stood,
The echoing sky and roaring seas,
All swell the chorus, God is good.

5 For all Thy gifts we bless Thee, Lord;
But chiefly for our heavenly food;
Thy pardoning grace, Thy quickening word,
These prompt our song that God is good. Amen.

ELIZA L. FOLLEN AND J. H. GURNEY.

Morning.

LAUDATE, LIBERI, DOMINUM.
Brightly.

12.11.12.11.

C. H. H. PARRY.

1 The morning, the bright and the beau - ti-ful morning is up, and the sunshine is
all on the wing, With its fresh flush of glad-ness the land-scape a-dorn - ing, A
glad - ness which no - thing but morn - ing can bring. A - men.

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- 2 The earth is awaking, the sky and the ocean,
The river and forest, the mountain and plain;
The city is stirring its living commotion;
And the pulse of the world is reviving again.
- 3 And we too awake, for our heavenly Father,
Who soothed us so gently to sleep on His breast,
And made the soft stillness of evening to gather
Around us, now calls us again from our rest.
- 4 But, ere to our labours and duties returning,
We hasten to give Him the praise that is meet;
And in solemn devotion the first hours of morning,
Our freest and freshest, we lay at His feet.
- 5 O now let us haste to our heavenly Father,
And, ere the fair skies of life's dawning be dim,
Let us come with glad hearts, let us come all together,
And the morn of our youth let us hallow to Him. Amen.

Morning.

ST. ALKMUND.

L.M.

Old Melody.

- 1 Almighty Father, God of love,
Look down in mercy from above;
And be Thy gracious hands out-spread,
In blessing o'er Thy children's head.
- 2 We thank Thee for the care which kept
Our homes in safety while we slept;
And now we pray that through the day
Thy loving eye would guide our way.
- 3 Preserve our feet from every snare,
Help us to keep our hearts with care;
That though our threefold foes assail,
They may not over us prevail.
- 4 As children guarded by Thine arm,
We feel ourselves secure from harm;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Thy presence all our joy and stay.
- 5 Then when the evening comes once more
We will again Thy grace implore;
And lay us down in peace and sleep,
For Thou wilt watch around us keep.



ESTHER WIGLESWORTH.

Morning.

AURORA.

4.4.6. D.

H. ELLIOT BUTTON.



- 1 THE morning bright,
With rosy light,
Hath waked me up from sleep :
Father, I own
Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.
- 2 All through the day
I humbly pray,
Be Thou my Guard and Guide ;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesu, near Thy side.
- 3 O make Thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace !
Make me like Thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face. Amen.

T. O. SUMMERS.

ST. ANATOLIUS.

7.6.7.6.8.8.

J. B. DYKES.

- 1 THE day is past and over;
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee now that sinless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming
night.
- 2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming
night.

- 3 The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming
night.
- 4 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
For Thou alone dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
O loving Jesu, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.
Amen.

ANATOLIUS, tr. J. M. NEALE.

Evening.

REPOSE.

Rather slow.

8.7.8.7.7.7.

J. STAINER.

A little slower.

rall.

A-men.

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1 THROUGH the day Thy love has spared us;

Now we lay us down to rest;

Through the silent watches guard us,

Let no foe our peace molest;

Jesus, Thou our guardian be;

Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,

Dwelling in the midst of foes;

Us and ours preserve from dangers;

In Thine arms may we repose,

And, when life's sad day is past,

Rest with Thee in heaven at last. Amen.

T. KELLY.

HURSLY.

L.M.

- 1 SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear!
It is not night if Thou be near,
Oh may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live,
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 5 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

J. KEBLE.

Evening.

TALLIS' CANON.

L.M.

TALLIS.



1 ALL praise to Thee, my God, this night,
 For all the blessings of the light;
 Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
 Beneath Thine own almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
 The ill that I this day have done:
 That with the world, myself, and Thee,
 I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
 And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;—
 Sleep, that may me more vigorous make,
 To serve my God when I awake.

4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

BISHOP T. KEN.

19

Evening.

CHENIES.

7.6.7.6. D.

T. R. MATTHEWS.

Two staves of music in G major (two sharps) and C major (one sharp), both in common time (2).

Two staves of music. The top staff is in G major, and the bottom staff has just begun in C major. Both are in common time (2).

Two staves of music. The top staff is in G major, and the bottom staff is in C major. Both are in common time (2).

Two staves of music. The top staff ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign, returning to the beginning of the piece. The bottom staff concludes with a final cadence, ending with a double bar line and the text "A-men."

Evening.

- 1 THE hours of school are over,
 The evening calls us home;
Once more to Thee, O Father,
 With thankful hearts we come;
For all Thy countless blessings
 We praise Thy holy name,
And own Thy love unchanging,
 Through days and years the same.

- 2 For life and health, and shelter
 From harm throughout the day,
The kindness of our teachers,
 The gladness of our play;
For all the dear affection
 Of parents, brothers, friends,
To Him our thanks we render
 Who these and all things sends.

- 3 For this, O Lord, we bless Thee,
 For this, we thank Thee most,—
The cleansing of the sinful,
 The saving of the lost;
The Teacher ever present,
 The Friend for ever nigh,
The home prepared by Jesus
 For us above the sky.

- 4 Lord, gather all Thy children
 To meet Thee there at last,
When earthly tasks are ended,
 And earthly days are past;
With all our dear ones round us
 In that eternal home,
Where death no more shall part us
 And night shall never come! Amen.

J. ELLERTON.

EVENING PRAYER.

Voices in Unison. Tenderly.

8.7.8.7.

J. STAINER.

1 Je - sus, ten - der Shep-herd, hear me : Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night ;

Through the dark-ness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morn-ing light. A - men.

2 All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care ;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me :
Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sins be all forgiven ;
Bless the friends I love so well ;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy, there with Thee to dwell. Amen.

MARY L. DUNCAN.

Evening.

GLOAMING.

8.4.8.4. D.

J. STAINER.

A - men.

- 1 THE sun declines ; o'er land and sea
Creeps on the night ;
The twinkling stars come one by one
To shed their light ;
With Thee there is no darkness, Lord
With us abide,
Then 'neath Thy wings we rest secure
At eventide.
- 2 Forgive the wrong this day we've
done,
Or thought, or said ;
Each moment with its good or ill
To Thee has fled ;

- O Father, in Thy mercy great
Will we confide ;
Thy benediction now bestow
This eventide.
- 3 And when with morning light we rise,
Kept by Thy care,
We'll lift to Thee with grateful hearts,
Our morning prayer.
Be Thou through life our Strength
and Stay,
Our Guard and Guide
To that dear home where there will be
No eventide. Amen.

Evening.

EUDOXIA.

6.5.6.5.

S. BARING-GOULD.

A - men.

1 Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds, and beasts, and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose :
With Thy tenderest blessing
May mine eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee :
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain ;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

6 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes. Amen.

S. BARING-GOULD.

General.

DILIGENCE.

7.6.7.6. D.

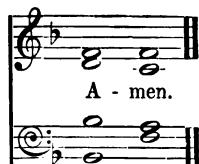
L. MASON.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff, labeled 'DILIGENCE.', starts with a forte dynamic and includes a repeat sign. The middle staff, labeled 'General.', begins with a piano dynamic. The bottom staff, labeled 'L. MASON.', also starts with a piano dynamic. All three staves follow a similar harmonic progression with changes in dynamics and note patterns corresponding to the vocal parts.

1 Work, for the night is coming !
 Work through the morning hours ;
 Work while the dew is sparkling,
 Work 'mid springing flowers ;
 Work when the day grows brighter,
 Work in the glowing sun ;
 Work, for the night is coming,
 When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
 Work through the sunny noon ;
 Fill brightest hours with labour,
 Rest comes sure and soon.
 Give every flying minute
 Something to keep in store ;
 Work, for the night is coming,
 When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
 Under the sunset skies ;
 While their bright tints are glowing,
 Work, for daylight flies.
 Work till the last beam fadeth,
 Fadeth to shine no more ;
 Work, while the night is dark'ning,
 When man's work is o'er.



ANNIE L. COGHILL

SIMPLICITY.

7.7.7.7.

J. STAINER.

A-men.

1 GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
 Look upon a little child;
 Pity my simplicity,
 Suffer me to come to Thee.

2 Fain I would to Thee be brought;
 Dearest Lord, forbid it not;
 In the kingdom of Thy grace
 Give a little child a place.

3 Lamb of God, I look to Thee;
 Thou shalt my example be;
 Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
 Thou wast once a little child.

4 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
 In Thy gracious hands I am;
 Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
 Live Thyself within my heart. Amen.

C. WESLEY.

General.

PATER NOSTER.

P.M.

JOHN E. WEST.

1 Our Father which in hea-ven art, Thy name be always hal-low-ed ; Thy kingdom come. Thy
2 Forgive our debts as we for-give Those that to us in - debted are : Into temptation

will be done ; Thy heavenly path be fol - low - ed By us on earth, as
lead us not ; But save us from the wick - ed snare. *f* The kingdom's Thine, the

'tis with Thee, We hum - bly pray ; And let our bread to
pow - er too, We Thee a - dore ; *f* The glory also

us be given From day to day.
shall be Thine *f* For ev - er - more. A - men.

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JOHN BUNYAN.

General.

BELMONT.

C.M.



1.

ETERNAL God ! we look to Thee,
 To Thee for help we fly :
 Thine eye alone our wants can see,
 Thy hand alone supply.

2.

Lord let Thy fear within us dwell,
 Thy love our footsteps guide :
 That love will all vain love expel,
 That fear, all fear beside.

3.

Not what we wish, but what we want
 O let Thy grace supply :
 The good unasked in mercy grant ;
 The ill, though asked, deny. Amen.

J. MERRICK.

General.

VIENNA.

7.7.7.7.

J. H. KNECHT.



1 LAMB of God, I look to Thee,
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild:
Thou wast once a little child.

2 Fain I would be as Thou art,
Give me Thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind;
Let me have Thy loving mind.

3 Let me above all fulfil
God my heavenly Father's will;
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

4 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am:
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art;
Live Thyself within my heart.

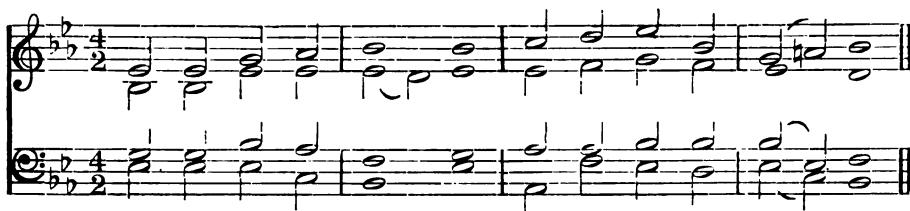
5 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy child, in me. Amen.

C. WESLEY.

RAVENSHAW.

6.6.6.0.

German.



1 LORD, Thy word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth,
Who its truth believeth.
Light and joy receiveth.

2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3 Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living ;
Word of life, applying
Comfort to the dying !

4 O that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee. Amen.

H. W. BAKER.

General.

LIGHT.

P.M.

T. ADAMS.

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1 JESUS bids us shine
 With a pure clear light,
 Like a little candle
 Burning in the night ;
 In the world is darkness,
 So we must shine—
 You in your small corner,
 And I in mine.

2 Jesus bids us shine
 First of all for Him :
 Well He sees and knows it
 If our light grows dim ;
 He looks down from heaven
 To see us shine—
 You in your small corner,
 And I in mine.

3 Jesus bids us shine,
 Then, for all around :
 For many kinds of darkness
 In the world are found—
 Sin, and want, and sorrow,
 So we must shine—
 You in your small corner,
 And I in mine. Amen.

EMILY H. MILLER.

General.

RUTH.

6.5.6.5. D.

S. SMITH.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff begins with a dotted half note, followed by a series of eighth notes. The middle staff begins with a dotted half note, followed by eighth notes. The bottom staff concludes the piece with a final cadence, ending with the word "A-men."

1 On our way rejoicing
 As we homeward move,
 Harken to our praises,
 O Thou God of love.
 Is there grief or sadness ?
 Thine it cannot be ;
 If our sky be clouded,
 Clouds are not from Thee.

2 If with honest-hearted
 Love for God and man,
 Day by day Thou find us
 Doing all we can ;
 Thou, who givest seed-time,
 Wilt give large increase,
 Crown the head with blessings,
 Fill the heart with peace.

3 On our way rejoicing
 Gladly let us go,
 Victor is our Leader,
 Vanquished is the foe.
 Christ without—our safety !
 Christ within— our joy !
 Who, if we be faithful,
 Can our hope destroy ?

4 Unto God the Father
 Joyful songs we sing,
 Unto God the Saviour
 Thankful hearts we bring ;
 Unto God the Spirit
 Bow we and adore,
 On our way rejoicing,
 Now and evermore ! Amen.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

General.

HAPPY LAND.

6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

1 THERE is a happy land,
 Far, far away,
 Where saints in glory stand,
 Bright, bright as day;
 O how they sweetly sing,
 Worthy is our Saviour King.
 Loud let His praises ring,
 Praise, praise for aye.

2 Come to this happy land,
 Come, come away:
 Why will ye doubting stand?
 Why still delay?
 O we shall happy be,
 When from sin and sorrow free;
 Lord, we shall live with Thee,
 Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright in that happy land
 Beams every eye;
 Kept by a Father's hand,
 Love cannot die.
 On then to glory run,
 Be a crown and kingdom won;
 And bright above the sun
 Reign, reign for aye. Amen.

A. YOUNG.

General.

GOSHEN.

6.5.6.5. D.

Miss DAVIS.

A - men.

1 Jesus is our Shepherd,
Wiping every tear;
Folded in His bosom,
What have we to fear?
Only let us follow
Whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert,
Or the dewy mead.

2 Jesus is our Shepherd;
Well we know His voice,
How its gentlest whisper
Makes our heart rejoice;
Even when He chideth,
Tender is His tone:
None but He shall guide us;
We are His alone.

8 Jesus is our Shepherd,
For the sheep He bled;
Every lamb is sprinkled
With the blood He shed;
Then on each He setteth
His own secret sign,—
They that have My Spirit,
These, saith He, are Mine.

4 Jesus is our Shepherd;
Guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may ravin,
None can do us harm;
When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil,
Victors o'er the tomb. Amen.

H. STOWELL.

General.

FROGNAL.

7.7.7.7.

J. B. CALKIN.



1 JESUS, Lord, we look to Thee ;
 Meek and humble may we be ;
 Pride and anger put away ,
 Love Thee better day by day .

2 May we hate a lying tongue ;
 Never seek another's wrong ;
 From all paths of sin abstain ,
 Paths that lead to endless pain .

3 Teach us for our friends to pray ,
 And our parents to obey ;
 Richest blessings from above
 Give them for their tender love .

4 Thou didst once our nature take ,
 Born a child for sinners' sake ;
 May we, while we live below ,
 In Thy holy likeness grow ! Amen .

C. WESLEY.

TALLIS' ORDINAL.

C.M.

TALLIS.

A - men.

1 REMEMBER thy Creator now,
 In these thy youthful days;
 He will accept thine early vow,
 And listen to thy praise.

2 Remember thy Creator now,
 And seek Him while He's near;
 For evil days will come, when thou
 Shalt find no comfort near.

3 Remember thy Creator now;
 His willing servant be;
 Then, when thy head in death shall bow,
 He will remember thee.

4 Almighty God! our hearts incline
 Thy heavenly voice to hear;
 Let all our future days be Thine,
 Devoted to Thy fear. Amen.

J. BURTON.

NOTTINGHAM.

7.7.7.7.

J. ADCOCK.



1 GLORY to the Father give,
God, in whom we move and live;
Children's prayers He deigns to hear,
Children's songs delight His ear.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost!
Be this day a Pentecost!
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
To the Blessed Trinity!
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that God is Love. Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY.

ECILA.

7.7.7.7.

W. C. HARVEY.

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- 1 THINE for ever! God of Love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here, and in eternity.
- 2 Thine for ever! Oh, how blest,
They who find in Thee their rest—
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,
Oh, defend us to the end!
- 3 Thine for ever! Lord of Life,
Shield us through our earthly strife—
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of Day.
- 4 Thine for ever! Shepherd, keep
These, Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.
- 5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Led by Thee from earth to heaven. Amen.

MARY F. MAUDE.

General.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.

7.7.7.7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

A-men.

1 HARK, my soul, how every thing
Strives to serve our bounteous King !
Each a double tribute pays ;
Sings its part, and then obeys.

2 Nature's chief and sweetest choir
Him with cheerful notes admire ;
Chanting every day their lauds,
While the grove their song applauds.

3 Though their voices lower be,
Streams have, too, their melody ;
Night and day they warbling run,
Never pause, but still sing on.

4 All the flowers that gild the Spring
Hither their still music bring ;
If Heav'n bless them, thankful, they
Smell more sweet, and look more gay.

5 Wake, for shame, my sluggish heart !
Wake, and gladly sing thy part ;
Learn of birds, and springs, and flowers
How to use thy nobler powers. Amen.

J. AUSTIN.

HUSHED WAS THE EVENING HYMN. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

Voices in Unison.

Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark; . . . The

lamp was burn-ing dim Be-fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - denly a

Voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine. A . men.

General.

2.

The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept ;
His watch the temple child,
The little Levite kept ;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed,
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

3.

Oh ! give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word :
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

4.

Oh ! give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart that waits,
When in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates.
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5.

Oh ! give me Samuel's mind ;
A sweet, unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death ;
That I may read with child-like eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise. Amen.

J. D. BURNS.

General.

ST. THEODULPH.

Brightly.

7.6.7.6. D.

M. TESCHNER.

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our, &c.

FINE.

D.C.

General.

- 1 All glory, laud, and honour,
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring !
- 2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessed One.
All glory, laud, &c.
- 3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high ;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
All glory, laud, &c.
- 4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went :
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, laud, &c.
- 5 To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise :
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
All glory, laud, &c.
- 6 Thou didst accept their praises ;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, laud, &c.



THEODULPH, tr. J. M. NEALE.

KENSINGTON NEW.

8.7.8.7.8.7.

J. TILLEARD.

1 LEAD us, Heavenly Father, lead us
 O'er the world's tempestuous sea ;
 Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
 For we have no help but Thee ;
 Yet possessing every blessing,
 If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
 All our weakness Thou dost know ;
 Thou didst tread this earth before us,
 Thou didst feel its keenest woe ;
 Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
 Through the desert Thou didst go.
 A-men.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
 Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
 Love with every passion blending,
 Pleasure that can never cloy ;
 Thus provided, pardon'd, guided,
 Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

J. EDMESTON.

General.

FOUNT OF LIFE.

C.M.

J. BARNBY.

Musical score for organ and choir, page 10, measures 1-10. The score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the organ, showing bass and treble parts with various note heads and rests. The bottom two staves are for the choir, with soprano and alto parts. The key signature changes from G major (two sharps) to E major (one sharp) at measure 10. The vocal parts begin with sustained notes followed by rhythmic patterns of eighth and sixteenth notes.

- 1 LORD, I would own Thy tender care,
 And all Thy love to me :
The food I eat, the clothes I wear,
 Are all bestowed by Thee.
 - 2 'Tis Thou preservest me from death
 And dangers every hour :
I cannot draw another breath
 Unless Thou give me power.
 - 3 Kind angels guard me every night,
 As round my bed they stay :
Nor am I absent from Thy sight
 In darkness or by day.
 - 4 My health, and friends, and parents dear,
 To me by God are given ;
I have not any blessing 'here
 But what is sent from heaven.
 - 5 Such goodness, Lord, and constant care,
 A child can ne'er repay ;
But may it be my daily prayer,
 To love Thee and obey ! Amen.

JANE TAYLOR.

ST. ANN'S.

C.M.

W. CROFT.

A-men.

1.

THE Son of God goes forth to war,
 A kingly crown to gain ;
 His blood-red banner streams afar :
 Who follows in His train ?

2.

Who best can drink his cup of woe,
 Triumphant over pain,
 Who patient bears his cross below,
 He follows in His train.

3.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
 Can pierce beyond the grave,
 Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And called on Him to save :

4.

Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
 In midst of mortal pain,
 He prayed for them that did the wrong :
 Who follows in his train ?

5.

A glorious band, the chosen few
 On whom the Spirit came, [knew,
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
 And mocked the cross and flame.

6.

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
 The lion's gory mane,
 They bowed their necks, the death to feel :
 Who follows in their train ?

7.

A noble army—men and boys,
 The matron and the maid,
 Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
 In robes of light arrayed :

8.

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
 Through peril, toil, and pain :
 O God, to us may grace be given
 To follow in their train. Amen.

BISHOP HEBER.

WEELEY.

7.6.7.6.

F. G. EDWARDS.

Voices in Unison.

1 Look - ing up - ward ev' - ry day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces;

Press - ing on - ward ev' - ry day Toward the heavenly pla - ces. A-men.

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- 2 Growing every day in awe,
For Thy Name is holy;
Learning every day to love,
With a love more lowly.
- 3 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another.
- 4 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder.
- 5 Lord, so pray we every day
Hear us in Thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the Holy City. Amen.

MARY BUTLER.

GLORY.

8.6.8.6.8.

CHORUS.

Singing Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Singing Glo-ry, glo - ry. A - men.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 AROUND the throne of God in heaven
Thousands of children stand ;
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band,
Singing Glory, glory, glory.</p> <p>2 In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one arrayed :
Dwelling in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade,
Singing Glory, glory, glory.</p> <p>5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name ;
So now they see His blessed face
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing Glory, glory, glory. Amen.</p> | <p>8 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love :
How came those children there,
Singing Glory, glory, glory.</p> <p>4 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin,
Bathed in that pure, redeeming flood,
Behold them white and clean,
Singing Glory, glory, glory.</p> |
|---|---|

ANNE SHEPHERD.

SIMPLICITY.

7.7.7.7.

J. STAINER.

- 1 LORD and Saviour, true and kind,
 Be the master of my mind,
 Bless and guide and strengthen still
 All my powers of thought and will.
- 2 While I ply the scholar's task,
 Jesus Christ, be near, I ask ;
 Help the memory, clear the brain,
 Knowledge still to seek and gain.
- 3 Let Thy gracious presence rule
 All I think and speak at school;
 Keep me faithful, prompt and keen,
 At Thy side, my King unseen.
- 4 Here I train for life's swift race,
 Let me do it in Thy grace ;
 Here I arm me for life's fight,
 Let me do it in Thy might.
- 5 Thou hast made me mind and soul ;
 I for Thee would use the whole ;
 Thou hast died that I might live ;
 All my powers to Thee I give.
- 6 Striving, thinking, learning still,
 Let me follow thus Thy will,
 Till my whole glad nature be
 Trained for duty and for Thee. Amen.

BISHOP H. C. G. MOULE.

BUCKLAND.

7.7.7.7.

L. G. HAYNE.

A-men.

- 1 Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Keep Thy lamb in safety keep;
Nothing can Thy power withstand,
None can pluck me from Thy hand.
- 2 Loving Shepherd, Thou didst give
Thine own life that I might live;
May I love Thee day by day;
Gladly Thy sweet will obey.
- 3 Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach me still Thy voice to hear;
Suffer not my foot to stray
From the strait and narrow way.
- 4 Where Thou leadest may I go;
Walking in Thy steps below;
Then, before my Father's throne,
I shall know as I am known. Amen.

JANE E. LEESON.

REJOICE.

Six 8's.

C. GOUNOD.



1 Rejoice, ye angels in the sky,
Rejoice and praise the Lord Most High,
Who through the Spirit raised again
The Prince of Life, by sinners slain ;
Rejoice, rejoice, where now ye stand,
Beholding Him at God's right hand.

2 Rejoice, ye saints in Paradise,
For through the Spirit ye shall rise,
Rejoice where now ye rest in peace
And from your tribulation cease ;
Rejoice, rejoice, no more ye roam,
The Comforter hath called you Home.

3 Rejoice, ye pilgrim-saints on earth,
Ye citizens of heavenly birth,
Not comfortless, have ye been left,
Not orphans, of your Lord bereft ;
Rejoice, rejoice, for on your brow
Ye bear the sign of Sonship now.

4 Let all God's children praise their King,
And sin's sad prisoners hear them sing,
Till every door is open'd wide,
And every fetter cast aside ;
Rejoice, rejoice, o'er land and sea
Proclaim,—The Lord hath set us free.

Amen.

W. H. DRAPEE.

General.

ST. PETER.

C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.

- 1 As to His earthly parents' home
 Went down the Holy Child,
 And found His Father's business there,
 Subjection meek and mild :
- 2 And as obedience all those years,
 In lowly Nazareth,
 Forsook Him not, but bore Him on,
 Obedient unto death :
- 3 So by Thy mercies teach us, Lord,
 Our sacrifice to bring,
 Our treasures, heart, and life, and love,
 To spread before our King.
- 4 Thy presence is our guiding star,
 We seek Thy holy hill :
 Transform us, Lord, renew our minds,
 To prove Thy perfect will. Amen.

H. ALFORD.

ETON.

Slow and smooth.

8.7.8.7.4.7.

J. BARNBY.

Music for Eton Hymn, measures 1-4. Treble and bass staves. Key signature changes from G major to C major.

Music for Eton Hymn, measures 5-8. Treble and bass staves. Key signature changes from G major to C major.

Music for Eton Hymn, measures 9-12. Treble and bass staves. Key signature changes from G major to C major. The word "A-men." is written above the treble staff.

1 FATHER, let Thy benediction,
Gently falling as the dew,
And Thy ever-gracious presence
Bless us all our journey through:
May we ever
Keep the end of life in view.

2 Young in years, we need the wisdom
Which can only come from Thee ;
In the morn of our existence
Let us Thy salvation see ;
Changed in spirit,
Then shall we Thy children be.

8 When temptation shall assail us,
When we falter by the way,
Let Thine arm of strength defend us ;
Saviour, hear us, when we pray :
Thou art mighty,
Be Thou then our rock and stay.

4 Praise and blessing, power and glory,
Will we render, Lord, to Thee ;
For the news of Thy salvation
Shall extend from sea to sea ;
All the nations
Joyfully shall worship Thee.
Amen.

LAUDATE PUERI.

7.7.7.7.

F. G. EDWARDS.

1 CHILDREN of the Heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing ;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

A-men. •

2 We are travelling home to God
In the way the fathers trod :
They are happy now ; and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Fear not, brethren ; joyful stand
On the borders of your land ;
Christ, the everlasting Son,
Bids you undismay'd go on.

4 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below :
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee. Amen.

J. CENNICK.

General.

REDHEAD, No. 46.

8.7.8.7.

R. REDHEAD.

A-men.

- 1 ROUND the Lord in glory seated
 Cherubim and seraphim
 Fill'd His temple, and repeated
 Each to each th' alternate hymn ;
- 2 .. Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven ;
 Earth is with its fulness stored ;
 Unto Thee be glory given,
 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord.”
- 3 With His seraph train before Him,
 With His holy church below,
 Thus unite we to adore Him,
 Bid we thus our anthem flow ;
- 4 “ Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven ;
 Earth is with its fulness stored ;
 Unto Thee be glory given,
 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord.” Amen.

BISHOP R. MANT.

CHRISTIAN.

6.5.6.5. D.

T. ADAMS.

A - men.

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- 1 WHILE the sun is shining
Brightly in the sky,
Ere his rays declining
Tell that night is nigh ;
Ere the shadows falling
Lengthen on thy way,
Hark ! a voice is calling,
“ Work while it is day.”
- 2 Work for God in heaven,
Seek the Saviour’s face,
Plead to be forgiven,
Strive to grow in grace ;
Watch against temptation,
Watch and fight and pray,
Each in his own station
“ Work while it is day.”
- 3 Work, but not in sadness ;
For your Lord above :
He will make it gladness
With His smile of love :
When that Lord returning
Knocketh at the gate,
Let your lights be burning,
Be like men who wait.
- 4 Happy then the meeting,
When you see His face ;
Welcome then the greeting
From the throne of grace :
“ Good and faithful servants
Of My Father blest,
Now your work is ended,
Enter into rest.” Amen.

T. A. STOWELL.

General.

SURSUM VOCES.

8.7.8.7. D.

H. ELLIOT BUTTON.

A - men.

- 1 LORD, we thank Thee for the pleasure
That our happy lifetime gives,
The inestimable treasure
Of a soul that ever lives ;
Mind that looks before and after,
Yearning for its home above,
Human tears, and human laughter,
And the depth of human love ;
- 2 For the thrill, the leap, the gladness
Of our pulses flowing free :
E'en for every touch of sadness
That may bring us nearer Thee :

- But above all other kindness,
Thine unutterable love,
Which, to heal our sin and blindness,
Sent Thy dear Son from above.
- 3 Teach us so our days to number,
That we may be early wise ;
Dreamy mist, or cloud of slumber,
Never dull our heavenward eyes ;
Hearty be our work, and willing,
As to Thee, and not to men,
For we know our soul's fulfilling
Is in heaven; not till then. Amen.

T. W. JEX-BLAKE.

DIX.

7.7.7.7.7.7.

C. KOCHER.

A - men.

- 1 For the beauty of the earth,
 For the glory of the skies,
 For the love which from our birth
 Over and around us lies;
 Father, unto Thee we raise
 This our grateful hymn of praise.
- 2 For the wonder of each hour
 Of the day and of the night,
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
 Sun and moon and stars of light;
 Father, unto Thee, &c.
- 3 For the joy of human love,
 Brother, sister, parent, child,
 Friends on earth, and friends above,
 Pleasures pure and undefiled;
 Father, unto Thee, &c.
- 4 For each perfect gift of Thine
 To our race so freely given,
 Graces human and divine,
 Flowers of earth, and buds of heaven;
 Father, unto Thee, &c. Amen.

F. S. PIERPOINT.

ELLACOMBE.

Brightly.

7.6.7.6. D.

KOCHE'S *Zionsharfe.*

A-men.

(Girls only.)

(Boys only.)

1 COME, praise your Lord and Saviour
In strains of holy mirth ;
Give thanks to Him, O children,
Who lived a child on earth.
He loved the little children,
And called them to His side,
His loving arms embraced them,
And for their sake He died.

(Boys only.)

2 O Jesus, we would praise Thee,
With songs of holy joy,
For Thou on earth didst sojourn
A pure and spotless boy.
Make us, like Thee, obedient,
Like Thee, from sin-stains free,
Like Thee, in God's own temple,
In lowly home, like Thee.

3 O Jesus, we too praise Thee,
The lowly maiden's Son :
In Thee all gentlest graces
Are gathered into one ;
Oh ! give that best adornment
That Christian maid can wear,
The meek and quiet spirit
Which shone in Thee so fair.

(Boys and Girls.)

4 O Lord, with voices blended,
We sing our songs of praise :
Be Thou the light and pattern
Of all our childhood's days ;
And lead us ever onward,
That, while we stay below,
We may, like Thee, O Jesus,
In grace and wisdom grow. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW.

THE BETTER LAND.

J. H. MAUNDER.

Slowly and tenderly. Not faster than $\text{♩} = 50$.

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General.

ra - diant shore? Shall we not seek it, and weep no more? Is it
ru - by shine, And the diamond lights up . . . the se - cret mine, And the

where the flower of the o - range blows, And the fire - flies glance through the
pearl gleams forth from the cor - al strand? Is it there, sweet mo - ther, that

myr - tle boughs?" "Not there, not there, my child!"
Bet - ter Land?"— "Not there, not there, my child!"

Repeat for 2nd Verse.

General.

Musical score for piano and voice. The piano part consists of three staves: treble, bass, and alto. The vocal part is in soprano clef. Measure 1: piano treble staff has a whole rest; piano bass staff has a half note; piano alto staff has a half note. Measure 2: piano treble staff has a half note; piano bass staff has a half note; piano alto staff has a half note. Dynamics: *pp*.

Measure 3: vocal line begins with "Eye hath not seen it, my gen - tle boy!" followed by a repeat sign. The piano accompaniment consists of three staves: treble, bass, and alto. Dynamics: *p*. Measure 4: vocal line continues with "Ear hath not heard its deep". The piano accompaniment consists of three staves: treble, bass, and alto. Dynamics: *cres.*

Measure 5: vocal line continues with "songs of joy; Dreams can - not pic - ture a world so fair—". The piano accompaniment consists of three staves: treble, bass, and alto. Dynamics: *mf*. Measure 6: vocal line continues with "songs of joy; Dreams can - not pic - ture a world so fair—". The piano accompaniment consists of three staves: treble, bass, and alto.

General.

Sor-row and death may not en - ter there : Time doth not breathe on its

fade - less bloom, For be - yond the clouds, and be - yond the tomb, . . .

molto cres.

slower.

. . . It is there, . . it is there, . . my child !

FELICIA D. HEMANS.

slower.

WHEN HE COMETH.

8.6.8.5.7.6.7.5.

G. F. Root.

CHORUS.

Like the stars of the morn-ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,

They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown. A - men.

General.

1 WHEN He cometh, when He cometh,
 To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
 His loved and His own.
 Like the stars of the morning,
 His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
 Bright gems for His crown.

2 He will gather, He will gather,
 The gems for His kingdom ;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
 His loved and His own.
 Like the stars of the morning,
 His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
 Bright gems for His crown.

3 Little children, little children,
 Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
 His loved and His own.
 Like the stars of the morning,
 His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
 Bright gems for His crown. Amen.

W. O. CUSHING.

58

General.

COURAGE, BROTHER.

8.7.8.7.8.7.(8.8.)7.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

(68)

General.

1 COURAGE, brother! do not stumble,
 Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble;
 "Trust in God, and do the right."
Let the road be rough and dreary,
 And its end far out of sight,
Forward bravely! strong or weary,
 Trust in God, and do the right.

2 Perish all deceit and cunning,
 Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
 Trust in God, and do the right.
Shun all party feud and faction,
 Trust your Leader in the fight,
And in every word and action,
 Trust in God, and do the right.

3 Shun all base alluring passion,—
 Fiends may look like angels bright:
Trust not in the world's vain fashion;
 Trust in God, and do the right.
Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
 Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee:
 Trust in God, and do the right.

4 Simple rule, and safest guiding,
 Inward peace, and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding,—
 Trust in God, and do the right.
Courage, brother! do not stumble,
 Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble:
 "Trust in God, and do the right." Amen.

NORMAN MACLEOD.

59

General.

FULSTOW.

6.5.6.5.

T. R. MATTHEWS.

1 JESUS ! high in glory,
 Lend a listening ear ;
 When we bow before Thee,
 Infant praises hear.

2 Though Thou art so holy,
 Heaven's Almighty King ;
 Thou wilt stoop to listen
 When Thy praise we sing.

3 We are little children,
 Weak, and apt to stray ;
 Saviour, guide and keep us
 In the heavenly way.

4 Save us, Lord, from sinning,
 Watch us day by day ;
 Help us now to love Thee,
 Take our sins away.

5 Then when Thou shalt call us
 To our heavenly home,
 We will gladly answer,
 " Saviour, Lord, we come." Amen.

60

FORTITUDE.

11.11.11.11.14.12.

H. R. PALMER.

General.

The image shows three staves of musical notation. Each staff begins with a G clef, followed by a 2/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The music is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with various rests and bar lines. The first staff has a bass clef on the fourth line. The second staff has a bass clef on the fifth line. The third staff has a bass clef on the fourth line.

1 YIELD not to temptation, for yielding is sin,
 Each victory will help you some other to win ;
 Fight manfully onward, dark passions subdue,
 Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.
 Ask the Saviour to help you, comfort, strengthen, and keep you ;
 He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through.

2 Shun evil companions, bad language disdain,
 God's name hold in rev'rence, nor take it in vain ;
 Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true,
 Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.
 Ask the Saviour to help you, &c.

3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown,
 Through faith we shall conquer, though often cast down ;
 He who is our Saviour our strength will renew,
 Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.
 Ask the Saviour to help you, &c. Amen.

The image shows a single staff of musical notation. It starts with a G clef, followed by a 2/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The staff ends with a bass clef on the fifth line and the word "A-men." written below it.

H. R. PALMER.

General.

CHRISTINE.

6.4.6.4.6.6.4. with Chorus.

ABBY HUTCHINSON.

Musical score for the first two staves of the piece. The top staff is for Christine, starting with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The bottom staff is for Abby Hutchinson, also starting with a quarter note followed by eighth notes.

Musical score for the next two staves. The top staff continues the melody, and the bottom staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

CHORUS.

Musical score for the chorus section. The top staff shows the melody, and the bottom staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics "Kind words can never die," are written below the bottom staff.

Musical score for the final section of the piece. The top staff concludes the melody, and the bottom staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics "nev-er die, nev-er die, Kind words can nev-er die, No, never die. A-men." are written below the bottom staff.

General.

1 Kind words can never die,
Cherished and blest,
God knows how deep they lie,
Stored in the breast;
Like childhood's simple rhymes,
Said o'er a thousand times,
Dear in all years and climes,
Distant and near.

Kind words can never die,
No, never die.

2 Sweet thoughts can never die,
Though, like the flowers,
Their brightest hues may fly
In wintry hours;
But when the gentle dew
Gives them their charms anew,
With many an added hue
They bloom again.

Sweet thoughts can never die,
No, never die.

3 Our souls can never die,
Though in the tomb,
We may all have to lie
Wrapped in its gloom;
What, though the flesh decay;
Souls pass in peace away,
Live through eternal day
With Christ above.

Our souls can never die,
No, never die. Amen.

ABBY HUTCHINSON.

SHARON.

8.7.8.7.

W. BOYCE.



1 To thy father and thy mother
 Honour, love, and reverence pay;
 This command, before all other,
 Must a Christian child obey.

2 Help me, Lord, in this sweet duty;
 Guide me in Thy steps divine;
 Show me all the joy and beauty
 Of obedience such as Thine.

3 Teach me how to please and gladden
 Those who toil and care for me!
 Many a grief their heart must sadden,
 Let me still their comfort be!

4 Then when years are gathering o'er them,
 When they're sleeping in the grave,
 Sweet will seem the love I bore them,
 Right the reverence I gave. Amen.

ANNA R. COUSIN.

RABENLEI.

6.5.6.5.

J. C. H. RINK.

A - men.

1 LITTLE drops of water,
 Little grains of sand,
 Make the mighty ocean
 And the pleasant land.

2 So the little moments,
 Humble though they be,
 Make the mighty ages
 Of eternity.

3 So the little errors
 Lead the soul away
 From the path of virtue,
 Far in sin to stray.

4 Little deeds of kindness,
 Little words of love,
 Help to make earth happy,
 Like the heaven above. Amen.

JULIA A. CARNEY.

AUSTRIA.

8.7.8.7. D.

HAYDN.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are in G major, indicated by a G clef, and the bottom two are in C major, indicated by a C clef. The time signature is 4/4 throughout. The key signature is one flat. The music is divided into two systems of eight measures each. The first system ends with a repeat sign and a double bar line. The second system concludes with a final cadence and the word "A-men." at the end of the fourth staff.

1.

PRAISE the Lord ! ye heavens, adore Him,
 Praise Him, angels, in the height ;
 Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
 Praise Him, all ye stars and light :
 Praise the Lord ! for He hath spoken,
 Worlds His mighty voice obeyed ;
 Laws, which never shall be broken,
 For their guidance He hath made.

2.

Praise the Lord ! for He is glorious ;
 Never shall His promise fail ;
 God hath made His saints victorious,
 Sin and death shall not prevail.
 Praise the God of our salvation ;
 Hosts on high, His power proclaim ;
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Laud and magnify His Name ! Amen.

FRENCH.

C.M.

Scotch Psalter, 1615.

A - men.

1 LORD! while for all mankind we pray,
 Of every clime and coast,
 O hear us for our native land,—
 The land we love the most.

2 O guard our shores from every foe,
 With peace our borders bless;
 With prosperous times our cities crown,
 Our fields with plenteousness.

3 Unite us in the sacred love
 Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
 And let our hills and valleys shout
 The songs of liberty.

4 Lord of the nations! thus to Thee
 Our country we commend;
 Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
 Her everlasting friend! Amen.

J. R. WREFORD.

UP IN HEAVEN.

8.7.7.7.5.

J. STAINER.

Voices in Unison.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, the middle staff an alto F-clef, and the bottom staff a bass G-clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of the lyrics is:

1 Up in hea - ven, up in hea - ven, In the bright place far a -
 way, He whom bad men cru - ci - fied, Sit - teth
 at His Fa - ther's side, Till the Judg - ment Day. A - men.

2 And He loves His little children,
 And He pleadeth for them there,
 Asking the great God of heav'n
 That their sins may be forgiven,
 And He hears their prayer.

3 And all faithful holy Christians, [done,
 Who their Master's work have
 Shall appear at His right hand
 And inherit the fair land
 That His love has won. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

General.

VIENNA.

7.7.7.7.

J. H. KNECHT.

1 GENTLY think, and gently speak,
 Art thou strong? respect the weak;
 Art thou weak? from what thou art,
 Gently judge another's heart.

2 He who knew the thoughts of men,
 He was gentle, let us then
 Gentle be in thought and tone,
 We, who scarce can read our own.

3 Rain and dews, and sunshine fall
 With unbounded love on all;
 Shall thy narrow heart refuse
 Its poor sun, and rain, and dews?

4 Then be gentle, O my soul,
 Thoughts and words alike control;
 If thou must in aught decide,
 Err upon the gentle side.

5 Gentleness can do no wrong
 To the weak or to the strong;
 Be thou strong or be thou weak,
 Gently think and gently speak. Amen.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

LOVE AT HOME.

P.M.

J. H. McNAUGHTON.



CHORUS.



General.

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in G clef, common time, and has a tempo marking 'Slower.' above it. It contains six measures of music. The bottom staff is in C clef, common time, and contains five measures of music. The lyrics 'Time doth soft- ly, sweet- ly glide, When there 's love at home. A - men.' are written below the staves.

1 THERE is beauty all around,
When there's love at home;
There is joy in ev'ry sound,
When there's love at home.
Peace and plenty here abide,
Smiling sweet on ev'ry side,
Time doth softly, sweetly glide,
When there's love at home.
Love at home, love at home,
Time doth softly, sweetly glide,
When there's love at home.

2 In the cottage there is joy,
When there's love at home;
Hate and envy ne'er annoy,
When there's love at home.
Roses blossom 'neath our feet,
All the earth's a garden sweet,
Making life a bliss complete,
When there's love at home.
Love at home, &c.

3 Kindly heaven smiles above,
When there's love at home;
All the earth is filled with love,
When there's love at home.
Sweeter sings the brooklet by,
Brighter beams the azure sky ;
Oh! there's One who smiles on high,
When there's love at home.
Love at home, &c. Amen.

AURORA.

7.5.7.5.7.7.

J. BARNEY.

1 **E**VERY morning the red sun
 Rises warm and bright ;
 But the evening cometh on,
 And the dark cold night :
 There 's a bright land far away,
 Where 'tis never-ending day.

2 Every spring the sweet young flowers
 Open bright and gay,
 Till the chilly autumn hours
 Wither them away :
 There 's a land we have not seen,
 Where the trees are always green.

3 Little birds sing songs of praise
 All the summer long ;
 But in colder, shorter days
 They forget their song.
 There 's a place where angels sing
 Ceaseless praises to their King.

4 Christ our Lord is ever near
 Those who follow Him ;
 But we cannot see Him here,
 For our eyes are dim :
 There is a most happy place,
 Where men always see His face.

5 Who shall go to that fair land ?
 All who love the right :
 Holy children there shall stand,
 In their robes of white :
 For that heaven, so bright and blest,
 Is our everlasting rest. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

HORSLEY.

C.M.

W. HORSLEY.

A men.

1 THERE is a green hill far away,
 Without a city wall,
 Where the dear Lord was crucified
 Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
 What pains He had to bear ;
 But we believe it was for us
 He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
 He died to make us good,
 That we might go at last to heaven,
 Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin ;
 He only could unlock the gate
 Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
 And we must love Him too,
 And trust in His redeeming blood,
 And try His works to do. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

GOD IN NATURE.

Cheerfully.

7.6.7.6. D.

J. STAINER.



1 All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea-tures great and small,



All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.

*Verses 2 & 4.*

2 Each lit - tle flower that o - pens,



General.

Ver ses 3 & 5.

Musical notation for Verses 3 & 5, featuring two staves in G major. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Continuation of musical notation for Verses 3 & 5, featuring two staves in G major. The top staff continues the melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

1 ALL things bright and beautiful,
 All creatures great and small,
 All things wise and wonderful,
 The Lord God made them all.

2 Each little flower that opens,
 Each little bird that sings,
 He made their glowing colours,
 He made their tiny wings.

3 The purple-headed mountain,
 The river running by,
 The sunset, and the morning
 That brightens up the sky;

4 The cold wind in the winter,
 The pleasant summer sun,
 The ripe fruits in the garden,
 He made them every one.

5 He gave us eyes to see them,
 And lips that we might tell
 How great is God Almighty,
 Who has made all things well.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

Musical notation for the Amen ending, featuring a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music consists of sustained notes.

General.

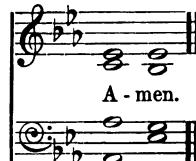
SALAMIS.

P.M.

The musical score consists of four identical staves of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The notation is for two voices, with the top voice starting on a quarter note and the bottom voice on a half note. The music features eighth-note patterns and various rests, including a double bar line with repeat dots at the end of each staff.

General.

- 1 I THINK, when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children, as lambs to His fold,
I should like to have been with them then.
I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
“Let the little ones come unto Me.”
- 2 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,
In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there
“For of such is the kingdom of heaven.”
- 3 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home,
I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.
I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest, and brightest, and best:
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.



A - men.

JEMIMA LUKE.

HOLYWELL.

D. C.M.

J. VARLEY ROBERTS.

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- 1 OUR fathers were high-minded men,
Who firmly kept the faith ;
To freedom and to conscience true,
In danger and in death.
Nor should their deeds be e'er forgot,
For noble men were they,
Who struggled hard for sacred rights,
And bravely won the day.
- 2 For all they suffered, little cared
Those earnest men and wise ;
Their zeal for Christ, their love of truth,
Made them the shame despise.

Great names had they, but greater souls,
True heroes of their age,
That, like a rock in stormy seas,
Defied opposing rage.

3 And such as our forefathers were,
May we, their children be,
And in our hearts their spirit live,
That baffled tyranny,
Then we'll uphold the cause of right,
The cause of mercy too —
To toil or suffer for the truth
As Christian men should do. Amen.

H. M. GUNN.

General.

SOLDIERS OF CHRIST.

7.7.7.7. Ancient French Melody. (12th Century.)
Harmonized by J. STAINER.

A·men.

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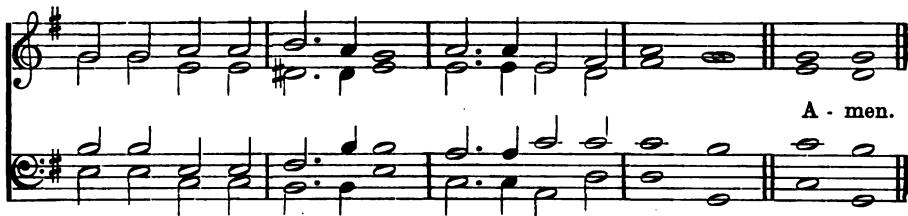
- 1 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun ;
When He spake, and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of peace was born ;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away ;
Songs of praise shall crown that day :
God will make new heavens and earth ;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice ;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 5 Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
Father unto Thee we raise ;
Jesu, glory unto Thee,
With the Spirit ever be. Amen.

J. MONTGOMERY.

EVELYN.

7.7.7.6.

A. S. SULLIVAN.



1 Jesu, from Thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye ;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2 Little children need not fear,
When they know that Thou art near,
Thou dost love us, Saviour dear ;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell ;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 Little lives may be divine,
Little deeds of love may shine,
Little ones be wholly Thine ;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray ;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 Jesu, Son of God, most High,
Who didst in a manger lie,
Who upon the Cross didst die ;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 Jesu, from Thy heavenly Throne
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done ;
Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

T. B. POLLOCK.

General.

CREATION.

D. L.M.

J. Goss.

- 1 THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their Great Original proclaim.
The unweary'd sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.
- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth ;

While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
8 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball ;
What though no real voice or sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found ;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice ;
For ever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is Divine."
Amen.

ST. AGNES, DURHAM.

C.M.

J. B. DYKES.

A - men.

- 1 HAPPY the home when God is there,
And love fills every breast ;
Where one their wish, and one their prayer,
And one their heavenly rest.
- 2 Happy the home where Jesus' Name
Is sweet to every ear ;
Where children early lisp His fame,
And parents hold Him dear.
- 3 Happy the home where prayer is heard,
And praise is wont to rise ;
Where parents love the sacred word,
And live but for the skies.
- 4 Lord ! let us in our home agree,
This blessed peace to gain ;
Unite our hearts in love to Thee,
And love to all will reign. Amen.

H. WARE.

FARRANT.

C.M.

A - men.

1 THOUGH lowly here our lot may be,
 High work have we to do ;
 In faith, O Lord, to follow Thee,
 Whose lot was lowly too.

2 Our lives enriched with gentle thoughts
 And loving deeds may be ;
 A stream, that still the nobler grows,
 The nearer to the sea.

3 To duty firm, to conscience true,
 However tried and pressed,
 In God's clear sight high work we do,
 If we but do our best.

4 Thus may we make the lowliest lot
 With rays of glory bright ;
 Thus may we turn a crown of thorns
 Into a crown of light. Amen.

W. GASKELL.

IN MEMORIAM.

Voices in Unison.

7.6.7.6. D.

J. STAINER.

1 There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue

sky, ... A Friend who nev - er chan - ges, Whose love can nev - er

die; ... Our earth - ly friends may leave us, And change with chang-ing

General.

2 There's a home for little children

Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy ;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor can be happier there.

3 There's a song for little children

Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually ;
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing,
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

4 There's a rest for little children

Above the bright blue sky,
For those who love the Saviour,
And to the Father cry ;
A rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally. Amen.

A. MIDLANE.

HOLY TRINITY.

C.M.

J. BARNBY.

A-men.

1 God make my life a little light
 Within the world to glow ;
 A little flame that burneth bright,
 Wherever I may go.

2 God make my life a little flower,
 That giveth joy to all,
 Content to bloom in native bower,
 Although the place be small.

3 God make my life a little song
 That comforteth the sad ;
 That helpeth others to be strong,
 And makes the singer glad.

4 God make my life a little staff,
 Whereon the weak may rest ;
 That so what health and strength I have,
 May serve my neighbour best.

5 God make my life a little hymn
 Of tenderness and praise ;
 Of faith that never waxeth dim,
 In all His wondrous ways. Amen.

MATILDA B. BETHAM-EDWARDS.

General.

ST. CONSTANTINE.

6.5.6.5.

W. H. MONK.

Last verse.

Hear Thy chil - dren's cry. A - men.

1 JESUS meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love,
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey
Be Thyself the Way,
Through earth's passing darkness,
To heaven's endless day.

5 Jesus meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

G. R. PRYNNE.

CRANHAM.

Voices in Unison.

Six 6's.

A. HERBERT BREWER.

1 White-ness of winter snows, Green of the bud-ding leaves,
Red of the sum-mer rose, Gold of the au-tumn sheaves,
Grey cloud or rain-bow bright—Come from the Lord of Light. A-men.

2 Rush of the wind on the sea,
Voice of the flowing brook,
Hum of the merry bee,
Call of the homing rook,
Gladness of girl or boy—
Come from the Lord of Joy.

3 Truth in the heart of a child,
Courage that must prevail,
Innocence undefiled,
Kindness that cannot fail,
Peace, that broods like a dove—
Come from the Lord of Love. Amen.

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General.

HESPERUS.

L.M.

H. BAKER.



- 1 COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above :
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide ;
O'er every thought and step preside.
- 2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love Thy way ;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.
- 3 Lead us to holiness, the road
Which we must take to dwell with God :
Lead us to Christ, the living way :
Nor let us from His pastures stray.
- 4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever bless'd :
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share—
Fulness of joy for ever there. Amen.

S. BROWNE.

LOVE DIVINE.

Slowly.

8.7.8.7.

J. STAINER.

1.

Love divine, all loves excelling,
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
 Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
 All Thy faithful mercies crown:

2.

Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
 Pure unbounded love Thou art;
 Visit us with Thy salvation,
 Enter every trembling heart.

8.

Come, Almighty, to deliver,
 Let us all Thy grace receive;
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more Thy temples leave.

4.

Thee we would be always blessing;
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;
 Glory in Thy perfect love.

5.

Finish, then, Thy new creation,
 Pure and spotless let us be:
 Let us see Thy great salvation,
 Perfectly restored in Thee.

6.

Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place:
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.
 Amen.

C. WESLEY.

SPOHR.

C.M.

Adapted from SPOHR.

- 1 THERE's not a tint that paints the rose,
Or decks the lily fair,
Or streaks the humblest flower that blows,
But God has placed it there.
- 2 There's not of grass a single blade,
Or leaf of loveliest green,
Where heavenly skill is not displayed,
And heavenly wisdom seen.
- 3 There's not a star whose twinkling light
Shines on the distant earth,
And cheers the silent gloom of night,
But God has given it birth.
- 4 There's not a place on earth's vast round,
In ocean deep, or air,
Where skill and wisdom are not found,
For God is everywhere.
- 5 Around, beneath, above,
Wherever space extends,
There He displays His boundless love,
And power with mercy blends. Amen.

J. C. WALLACE.

General.

JESUS LOVES ME.

7.7.7.7. with Chorus.

W. B. BRADBURY.

The musical score consists of two staves above a basso continuo staff. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The basso continuo staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music is in common time. The vocal parts sing in a 7.7.7.7. pattern, followed by a chorus. The lyrics are: "Yes! Je-sus loves me," and "Yes! Je-sus loves me, Yes! Je-sus loves me! The Bi-ble tells me so. A-men." The basso continuo part provides harmonic support throughout the piece.

1 JESUS loves me ! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so ;
Little ones to Him belong ;
They are weak, but He is strong.
Yes ! Jesus loves me !
The Bible tells me so.

2 Jesus loves me ! He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide ;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.
Yes ! Jesus loves me !
The Bible tells me so.

3 Jesus loves me ! He will stay
Close beside me all the way,
Then His little child will take
Up to heaven, for His dear sake.

Yes ! Jesus loves me !
The Bible tells me so ! Amen.

ANNA B. WARNER.

ST. FLAVIAN.

C.M.

DAY's *Psalter*, 1562.

- 1 O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free :
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
So freely shed for me :
- 2 A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne ;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone :
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean ;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within :
- 4 A heart in every thought renew'd,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart :
Come quickly from above ;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new best name of Love. Amen.

C. WESLEY.

EVENING PRAYER.

Tenderly. Voices in Unison.

8.7.8.7.

J. STAINER.

2 He who is our great example,
 Let no moment run to loss ;
 Not one precious hour He wasted,
 From the cradle to the cross.

3 Soon He sorrow'd, soon He suffer'd,
 We must meek and gentle be ;
 Little pain and childish trial
 Ever bearing patiently.

4 Soon He showed a son's obedience ;
 We must early learn to do
 Not our own will, but our Father's,
 And be found obedient too. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

ELLACOMBE.

Brightly.

7.6.7.6. D.

KOCHEK'S *Zionsharfe.*

- 1 COME, sing with holy gladness,
High Alleluias sing,
Uplift your loud hosannas
To Jesus, Lord and King ;
Sing, boys, in joyful chorus
Your hymn of praise to-day,
And sing, ye gentle maidens,
Your sweet responsive lay.
- 2 'Tis good for boys and maidens
Sweet hymns to Christ to sing,
'Tis meet that children's voices
Should praise the children's King ;
For Jesus is salvation,
And glory, grace, and rest ;
To babe, and boy, and maiden
The one Redeemer blest.

- 3 O boys, be strong in Jesus,
To toil for Him is gain,
And Jesus wrought with Joseph
With chisel, saw, and plane ;
O maidens, live for Jesus,
Who was a maiden's Son ;
Be patient, pure, and gentle,
And perfect grace begun.
- 4 Soon in the golden city
The boys and girls shall play,
And through the dazzling mansions
Rejoice in endless day ;
O Christ, prepare Thy children
With that triumphant throng
To pass the burnish'd portals,
And sing th' eternal song. Amen.

J. J. DANIELL.

EUNICE.

10.10.10.10.

F. R. HAVVERGAL.

Voices in Unison.

1 God will take care of you. All thro' the day Je - sus is near you to

keep you from ill; Wa-king or rest-ing, at work or at play,

Je - sus is with you, and watch-ing you still. A - men.

General.

1.

God will take care of you. All through the day
Jesus is near you to keep you from ill;
Waking or resting, at work or at play,
Jesus is with you, and watching you still.

2.

He will take care of you. All through the night
Jesus, the Shepherd, His little one keeps;
Darkness to Him is the same as the light;
He never slumbers, and He never sleeps.

3.

He will take care of you all through the years,
Crowning each day with His kindness and love,
Sending you blessings, and shielding from fear,
Leading you on to the bright home above.

4.

He will take care of you. Yes; to the end:
Nothing can alter His love for His own;
Children, be glad that you have such a friend;
He will not leave you one moment alone. Amen.

FRANCES R. HAVERGA

General.

DEUS OMNIUM.

8.8.8.8.6.6.6.8.

JOHN E. WEST.

Broadly.
Unison. *Harmony.*

A - men.

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General.

- 1 How blest the land where God is known,
Whose people fear His holy name;
Whose king doth trust in Him alone,
And will His perfect law proclaim;
No pride shall make him fall,
No tumult him appal,
He shall his people tend,
And them no strife shall rend,
God, their own God shall them defend!
- 2 The gates of heaven are open'd wide
To them that love and keep the truth,
They shall mount up on every side
As eagles, and renew their youth,
Their strength shall never fail,
They shall in might prevail,
The Spirit's sword they wield,
The world to them shall yield,
God is their everlasting shield!
- 3 The King of kings their Captain is,
The Lord of lords shall lead them on,
Since He is theirs and they are His
Behold their doubts and fears are gone!
Their sins He will subdue,
Make earth and heaven new,
No pain shall Him delay,
No death His course shall stay
Till He shall wipe all tears away.
- 4 O come, ye nations of the world,
Ye kingdoms, follow in His train,
His glorious ensign is unfurl'd,
He calls and shall not call in vain;
All kings His grace shall own
And kneel before His throne,
All peoples Him adore,
To earth's remotest shore,
God over all, for evermore! Amen.

W. H. DRAPER.

WALTHAM.

L.M.

J. B. CALKIN.



1 We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth,
 The glittering sky, the silver sea;
 For all their beauty, all their worth,
 Their light and glory, come from Thee.

2 Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground,
 The trees that wave their arms above,
 The hills that gird our dwellings round,
 As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.

3 Yet teach us still how far more fair,
 More glorious, Father, in Thy sight,
 Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,
 One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.

4 So, while we gaze with thoughtful eye
 On all the gifts Thy love hath given,
 Help us in Thee to live and die,
 By Thee to rise from earth to heaven. Amen.

G. E. L. COTTON.

General.

ST. MICHAEL.

S.M.

Genevan Psalter, 1551.

- 1 STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye children of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God
With heart and soul and voice.
- 2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name,
And laud and magnify?
- 3 O for the living flame
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!
- 4 God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.
- 5 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious name
Henceforth for evermore. Amen.

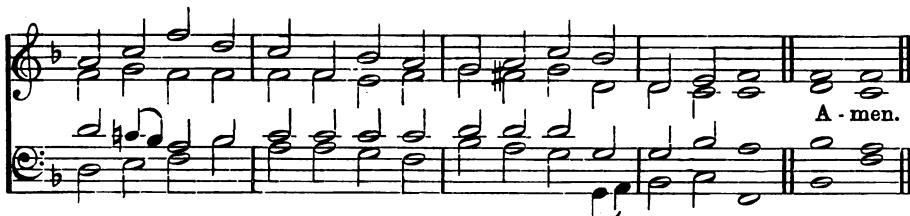
J. MONTGOMERY.

General.

DEEHURST.

8.7.8.7. D.

J. LANGRAN.



1 LORD, we thank Thee for the splendour
Earth and sky and sea afford ;
Help us day by day to render
Praise for all Thy mercy, Lord :
Praise that we are sons and daughters
Of an Empress-island free ;
Moated round by rolling waters,
Sailing ships on every sea.

2 Make us strong and firm, but tender ;
Make us learn in childhood's school
How in riper years to render
Service true to loyal rule :
Self-controll'd, by conscience steering ;
Toiling for the nation's health ;
Scorning sloth, and aye revering
Britain's kingly commonwealth.
Amen.

HARVEST.

S.M.

J. Goss.

- 1 FAIR waved the golden corn,
In Canaan's pleasant land,
When full of joy, some shining morn,
Went forth the reaper-band.
- 2 To God, so good and great,
Their cheerful thanks they pour,
Then carry to His temple-gate
The choicest of their store.
- 3 Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may Thy children be.
- 4 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.
- 5 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve Thy church below,
And join Thy saints in heaven. Amen.

J. H. GURNEY.

CASWALL.

6.5.6.5.

F. FILITZ.

1 Holy Spirit, hear us;
 Help us while we sing;
 Breathe into the music
 Of the praise we bring.

2 Holy Spirit, prompt us
 When we kneel to pray;
 Nearer come and teach us
 What we ought to say.

3 Holy Spirit, shine Thou
 On the Book we read;
 Gild its holy pages
 With the light we need.

4 Holy Spirit, give us
 Each a lowly mind;
 Make us more like Jesus—
 Gentle, pure, and kind.

5 Holy Spirit, brighten
 Little deeds of toil;
 And our playful pastime
 Let not folly spoil.

6 Holy Spirit, keep us
 Safe from sins which lie
 Hidden by some pleasure
 From our youthful eye.

7 Holy Spirit, help us
 Daily, by Thy might,
 What is wrong to conquer,
 And to choose the right. Amen.

W. H. PARKER.

KOCHER.

7.6.7.6.

J. H. KNECHT.

A - men.

1 O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your Fellow
To Jesus as your Head !

2 O happy if ye labour
As Jesus did for men :
O happy if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then !

3 The cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due :
The crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.

4 The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn,

5 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,

6 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth ?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to Heaven on earth ?

7 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win so great a prize. Amen.

tr. J. M. NEALE.

LONG MILFORD.

L.M.

J. BARNBY.

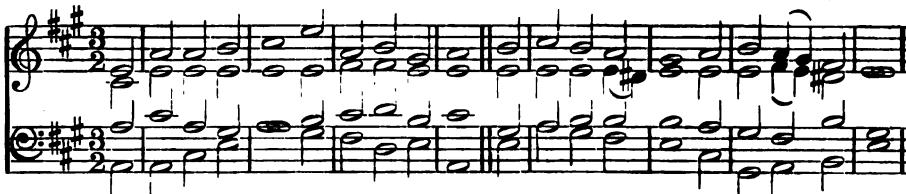
- 1 It is a thing most wonderful,
Almost too wonderful to be,
That God's own Son should come from heaven,
And die to save a child like me.
- 2 And yet I know that it is true ;
He chose a poor and humble lot,
And wept, and toiled, and mourned, and died,
For love of those who loved Him not.
- 3 I cannot tell how He could love
A child so weak and full of sin ;
His love must be most wonderful,
If He could die my love to win.
- 4 It is most wonderful to know
His love for me so free and sure ;
But 'tis more wonderful to see
My love for Him so faint and poor.
- 5 And yet I want to love Thee, Lord ;
O light the flame within my heart,
And I will love Thee more and more,
Until I see Thee as Thou art. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW.

HANOVER.

10.10.11.11.

W. CROFT.



- 1 O WORSHIP the King All-glorious above;
O gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.
- 2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, thy power hath founded of old;
Hath established it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.
- 6 O measureless Might, ineffable Love,
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
Thy ransomed creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall sing to Thy praise.

R. GRANT.



ST. ANN'S.

C.M.

W. CROFT.

- 1 O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Our shelter from the stormy blast,
 And our eternal home;
- 2 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
 Thy saints have dwelt secure;
 Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
 And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth received her frame,
 From everlasting Thou art God,
 To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
 Are like an evening gone;
 Short as the watch that ends the night
 Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;
 They fly forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
 And our eternal home. Amen.

DR. WATTS.

ALSTONE.

L.M.

C. E. WILLING.

A-men.

1 We are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate;
What can we do for Jesus' sake,
Who is so high and good and great?

2 O, day by day, each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within,—
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

3 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues
And tears of passion in our eyes,

4 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

5 With smiles of peace and looks of love
Light in our dwellings we may make,
Bid kind good-humour brighten there,
And still do all for Jesus' sake.

6 There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesus' sake. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

BEVAN.

6.6.6.6.8.8.

J. Goss.

6.6.6.6.8.8.

O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, And
guard and bless our father - land. A - men.

General.

- 1 To Thee our God we fly
For mercy and for grace;
O hear our lowly cry,
And hide not Thou Thy face.
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.
- 2 Thy best gifts from on high
In rich abundance pour,
That we may magnify
And praise Thee more and more.
O Lord, stretch forth, &c.
- 3 The powers ordained by Thee
With heavenly wisdom bless;
May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness.
O Lord, stretch forth, &c.
- 4 Give peace, Lord, in our time;
O let no foe draw nigh,
Nor lawless deed of crime
Insult Thy majesty.
O Lord, stretch forth, &c.
- 5 Though vile and worthless, still
Thy people, Lord, are we;
And for our God we will
None other have but Thee.
O Lord, stretch forth, &c. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW.

FIDUCIA.

8.6.8.6.11.11.11.11.

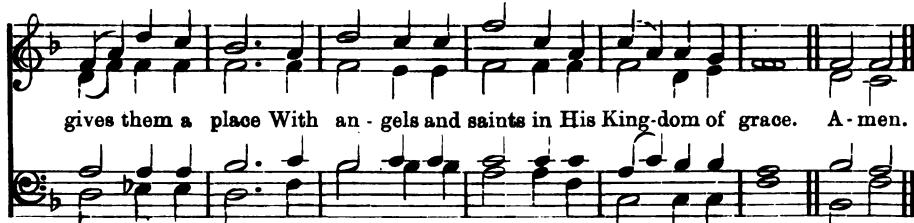
J. VARLEY ROBERTS.

CHORUS. *Quicker.*

Praise God for His good-ness, His won - ders de - clare, Who ma - keth the

meek and the low - ly His care, Who feeds them and clothes them and

General.



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- 1 MAN shall not live by bread alone,
That doth his body feed,
Of all the words of God made known
In Christ, his soul hath need.
Praise God for His goodness, His wonders declare,
Who maketh the meek and the lowly His care
Who feeds them and clothes them and gives them a place
With angels and saints in His Kingdom of grace.
- 2 We need not have a troubled heart
Or wonder where to go,
For God is sure to do His part
And all our wants doth know.
Praise God, &c.
- 3 We need not have an anxious mind,
Or doubt with trembling fear
How we shall food and raiment find,
For God our prayers will hear.
Praise God, &c.
- 4 So let us do our daily task
With spirit calm and free,
We need no other grace to ask,
No better way to see.
Praise God, &c. Amen.

W. H. DRAPER.

WESTMINSTER.

C.M.

J. TURLE.

- 1 My God, how wonderful Thou art
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!
- 2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored !
- 3 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope
And penitential tears !
- 4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.
- 5 No earthly father loves like Thee ;
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.
- 6 Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And ever gaze on Thee ! Amen.

F. W. FABER.

SALEM.

P.M.

From the German.

A. men.

1 WHEN mothers of Salem their children brought to Jesus,
The stern disciples drove them back, and bade them depart:

But Jesus saw them ere they fled,
And sweetly smiled and kindly said,
“Suffer the children to come unto Me.”

2 “For I will receive them, and fold them to My bosom,
I'll be a Shepherd to these lambs, O drive them not away;
For if their hearts to Me they give,
They shall with Me in glory live,
Suffer the children to come unto Me.”

3 How kind was our Saviour to bid those children welcome!
But there are many thousands who have never heard His Name;
Dear Saviour, hear us when we pray
That they may hear Thee to them say,
“Suffer the children to come unto Me.” Amen.

W. M. HUTCHINGS.

SUNSET.

S.M.

JOHN E. WEST.

A-men.

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- 1 A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil ;
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live ;
And, O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely ;
And let me ne'er my trust betray,
But press to realms on high. Amen.

C. WESLEY.

MISSIONARY.

7.6.7.6. D.

L. MASON.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff starts with a bass clef, a 2/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. It features a repeating pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The middle staff starts with a treble clef, a 2/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. It also features a repeating pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff starts with a bass clef, a 2/4 time signature, and a B-flat key signature. It features a repeating pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1 THE wise may bring their learning,
The rich may bring their wealth,
And some may bring their greatness,
And some bring strength and health;
We, too, would bring our treasures
To offer to the King;
We have no wealth or learning :
What shall we children bring?

2 We'll bring Him hearts that love Him ;
We'll bring Him thankful praise,
And young souls meekly striving
To walk in holy ways :
And these shall be the treasures,
We offer to the King,
And these are gifts that even
The poorest child may bring.

3 We'll bring the little duties
We have to do each day ;
We'll try our best to please Him,
At home, at school, at play :
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King
Than richest gifts without them ;
Yet these a child may bring. Amen.

A single staff of music in G clef, 2/4 time, and B-flat key signature. It features a simple eighth-note pattern. After the pattern, there is a repeat sign, followed by the word "A-men." in capital letters.

ST. ETHELREDA.

C.M.

T. TURTON.

1 THY home is with the humble, Lord,
 The simplest are the best;
 Thy lodging is in child-like hearts;
 Thou makest there Thy rest.

2 Dear Comforter! Eternal love!
 If Thou wilt stay with me,
 Of lowly thoughts and simple ways,
 I'll build a house for Thee.

3 Who made this beating heart of mine,
 But Thou, my heavenly Guest?
 Let no one have it, then, but Thee,
 And let it be Thy rest.

4 Thy sweetness hath revealed Thee, Lord,
 Great Spirit! is it Thou?
 Deeper and deeper in my heart,
 I feel Thee resting now. Amen.

F. W. FABER.

LAND OF REST.

D. C.M.

R. S. NEWMAN.

A-men.

- 1 A LITTLE kingdom I possess,
Where thoughts and feelings dwell;
And very hard I find the task
Of governing it well;
For passion tempts and troubles me,
A wayward will misleads;
And selfishness its shadow casts
On all my will and deeds.
- 2 How can I learn to rule myself,
To be the child I should—
Honest and brave, nor ever tire
Of trying to be good?
How can I keep a sunny soul
To shine along life's way?
How can I tune my little heart
To sweetly sing all day?
- 3 Dear Father, help me with the love
That casteth out all fear!
Teach me to lean on Thee and feel
That Thou art very near;
That no temptation is unseen,
No childish grief too small,
Since Thou, with patience infinite,
Dost soothe and comfort all.
- 4 I do not ask for any crown
But that which all may win;
Nor try to conquer any world
Except the one within;
Be Thou my guide until I find,
Led by a tender hand,
Thy happy kingdom in myself
And dare to take command. Amen.

LOUISA M. ALCOTT.

NUN DANKEST.

6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

J. CRÜGER.

A-men.

- 1 Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath bless'd us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.
- 2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;

- And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplex'd,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.
- 3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

tr. C. WINKWORTH.

NATIVITY.

C.M.

H. LAHEE.



- 1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne:
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb!" our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us!"
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.
- 4 Let all creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb. Amen.

DR. WATTS.

I LOVE TO HEAR THE STORY.

7.6.7.6. D.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

Voices in Unison.

1 I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,

FINE.

How once the King of Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.

FINE.

I am both weak and sin - ful; But this I sure - ly know,

General.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. Both staves have a common time signature. The melody is primarily in eighth notes. The first line of lyrics is "The Lord came down to save . . . me, Be - cause He loved me so." The score concludes with a repeat sign and the instruction "D.C." (Da Capo).

2 I'm glad my blessed Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be;
And, if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forsake me,
Because He loves me so.
I love to hear the story, &c.

3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise,
And, though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise;
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so.
I love to hear the story, &c.

EMILY H. MILLER.

A simple musical score consisting of three staves. The top staff shows a single note followed by a double bar line. The middle staff shows a single note followed by a double bar line. The bottom staff shows a single note followed by a double bar line. The word "A-men." is written below the middle staff.

PENTECOST.

L.M.

W. BOYD.

A - men.

1 Fight the good fight with all thy might,
 Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
 Lay hold on life, and it shall be
 Thy joy and crown eternally.

2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,
 Lift up thine eyes, and seek His Face;
 Life with its way before us lies,
 Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
 His boundless mercy will provide;
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
 Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near,
 He changeth not, and thou art dear;
 Only believe, and thou shalt see
 That Christ is all in all to thee. Amen.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

ST. FULBERT.

C.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

A-men.

1 SING to the Lord the children's hymn,

His gentle love declare ;

Who bends amid the seraphim

To hear the children's prayer.

2 He ! at a mother's breast was fed,

Though God's own Son was He ;

He learnt the first small words He said,

At a meek mother's knee.

3 He held us to His mighty breast,

The children of the earth ;

He lifted up His hands and blessed

The babes of human birth.

4 Lo ! from the stars His face will turn

On us with glances mild,

The angels of His presence yearn

To bless the little child.

5 Sing to the Lord the children's hymn,

His tender love declare ;

Who bends amid the seraphim

To hear the children's prayer. Amen.

R. S. HAWKER.

SUPPLICATION.

7.7.7.7.

J. B. CALKIN.

A - men.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 FATHER, lead me day by day,
Ever in Thine own sweet way;
Teach me to be pure and true,
Show me what I ought to do.</p> | <p>3 When my heart is full of glee,
Help me to remember Thee—
Happy most of all to know
That my Father loves me so.</p> |
| <p>2 When I'm tempted to do wrong,
Make me steadfast, wise and strong;
And when all alone I stand
Shield me with Thy mighty hand.</p> | <p>4 May I do the good I know,
Be Thy loving child below,
Then at last go home to Thee,
Evermore Thy child to be. Amen.</p> |
- J. P. HOPPS.

NAZARETH.

Voices in Unison.

7.7.7.7. D.

F. WESTLAKE.

1 In our work and in our play, Je - sus, be Thou ev - er near,

General.

Guard-ing, gui-ding, all the day, Keep-ing in Thy ho-ly fear.

2 Thou didst toil, a low-ly child, In the far-off Ho-ly Land,

Bless-ing la-bour un-de-filed, Pure and hon-est, of the hand. A-men.

3 Thou wilt bless our play-hour too,
If we ask Thy succour strong;
Watch o'er all we say and do,
Hold us back from guilt and wrong.

4 Oh, how happy thus to spend
Work and play-time in His sight,
Till the rest which shall not end,
Till the day which knows not night. Amen.

NORTH COATES.

6.5.6.5.

T. R. MATTHEWS.

- 1 In our dear Lord's garden,
Planted here below,
Many tiny flowerets
In sweet beauty grow.
- 2 Christ, the loving Gardener,
Tends these blossoms small ;
Loves the little lilies
As the cedars tall.
- 3 Nothing is too little
For His gentle care,
Nothing is too lowly
In His love to share.
- 4 Jesus loves the children,
Children such as we,
Blessed them when their mothers
Brought them to His knee.
- 5 Jesus calls the children,
Bids them come and stand
In His pleasant garden,
Watered by His hand.
- 6 Lord, Thy call we answer ;
Take us to Thy care,
Train us in Thy garden,
In Thy work to share. Amen.

ELLA SOPHIA ARMITAGE.

ST. CUTHBERT.

8.6.8.4.

J. B. DYKES.

A-men.

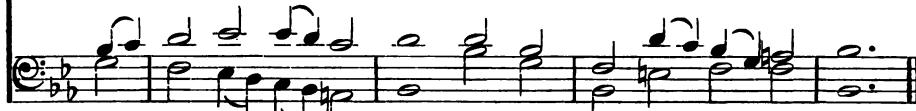
- 1 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed
With us to dwell.
- 2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherin to rest.
- 3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.
- 4 And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.
- 5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness pitying see ;
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee. Amen.

HARRIET AUBER.

TOURS.

7.6.7.6. D.

EARTHOLD TOURS.



A-men.



General.

1 WHEN His salvation bringing
To Sion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His Name ;
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But, as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Sion's heavenly hill,
We too will sing His praises,
Before His kingly throne,
While each "Hosanna!" raises,
The Royal Son to own.

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words ?
No : while our hearts are tender,
They, too, shall be the Lord's. Amen.

J. KING.

CHILD SERVICE.

7.6.8.8.6.

H. ELLIOT BUTTON.



1.

Oh, what can little hands do
To please the King of heaven ?
The little hands some work may
try
To help the poor in misery ;—
Such grace to mine be given.

2.

Oh, what can little lips do
To please the King of heaven ?
The little lips can praise and pray,
And gentle words of kindness say ;—
Such grace to mine be given.

3.

Oh, what can little eyes do
To please the King of heaven ?
The little eyes can upward look,
Can learn to read God's Holy Book ;—
Such grace to mine be given.

4.

Oh, what can little hearts do
To please the King of heaven ?
Our hearts, if God His Spirit send,
Can love and trust their Saviour,
Friend ;—
Such grace to mine be given. Amen.

PATERIA.

Not too slow.

11.11.11.11.

J. VARLEY ROBERTS.

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- 1 How fair was the land of God's people of old,
A land rich in honey and silver and gold,
The corn and the vine in their plenty were found,
The smile of its Maker spread beauty around.
- 2 But we, like as they, have a country from God,
As dear and as precious as man ever trod,
And He who hath formed it from danger will save,
If only we walk in the Law which He gave.
- 3 O Maker of all things, our Father and Friend,
Uphold us and keep us through life to the end,
And still where our forefathers worshipp'd Thy Name
May we all Thy truth and Thy goodness proclaim. Amen.

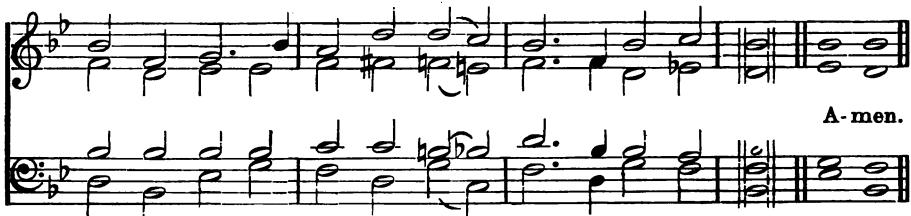
W. H. DRAPER.

General.

BRADGATE.

7.7.7.5. D.

C. J. MAY.

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General.

1 WOULD you gain the best in life ?
Win the prize 'mid all the strife ?
Hold your place through troubles rife ?
With the right keep step !
Know the world is watching you ;
Be sincere in all you do ;
With the good, the pure, and true
Ever firm keep step !

2 Life is more than idle play ;
It will quickly pass away ;
Use aright each golden day,
With the good keep step !
There are earnest, pressing needs,
Met alone by purest deeds ;
Happy he the call who heeds—
With the true keep step !

3 Look beyond the present hour ;
Never yield to Satan's power ;
Though above the clouds may lower,
With the truth keep step !
Onward press ! nor, on the way,
Loiter once or waste the day :
Good and truth and right all say,
“ Strong in faith, keep step ! ” Amen.

H. R. PALMER.

ST. PETER.

C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.

1 THE Lord 's my Shepherd, I'll not want;

He makes me down to lie

In pastures green; He leadeth me

The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again,

And me to walk doth make

Within the paths of righteousness,

Ev'n for His own Name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,

Yet will I fear no ill;

For Thou art with me, and Thy rod

And staff me comfort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnishèd

In presence of my foes;

My head Thou dost with oil anoint,

And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life

Shall surely follow me,

And in God's house for evermore

My dwelling-place shall be. Amen.

Scotch Psalter.

EVER FAITHFUL, EVER SURE.

7's.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

A - men.

- 1 Let us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind :
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 Let us sound His Name abroad,
For of gods He is the God :
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 3 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 All things living He doth feed ;
His full hand supplies their need :
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 5 Let us then with gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind :
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.

MILTON.

ALL FOR JESUS.

8.7.8.7.

J. STAINER.

A - men.

- 1 Saviour, while our hearts are tender
We would yield those hearts to Thee,
All our powers to Thee surrender,
Thine, and only Thine, to be.
- 2 Take us now, Lord Jesus, take us;
Let our youthful hearts be Thine,
Thy devoted servants make us,
Fill our souls with love divine.
- 3 Send us, Lord, where Thou wilt send us,
Only do Thou guide our way;
May Thy grace through life attend us,
Gladly then shall we obey.
- 4 Thine we are, O Lord, for ever
To Thy service set apart;
Suffer us to leave Thee never,
Form Thine image in each heart. Amen.

J. BURTON.

ST. IGNATIUS.

7.5.7.5. D.

J. BARNBY.

A - men.

- 1 FATHER, let me dedicate
All this year to Thee,
In whatever worldly state
Thou wilt have me be:
Not from sorrow, pain, or care,
Freedom dare I claim;
This alone shall be my prayer,
“Glorify Thy Name.”
- 2 Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Father’s love refuse
All the best to give?
More Thou givest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
Glorify Thy Name.

- 3 If in mercy Thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are mine;
If on life, serene and fair,
Brighter rays may shine;
Let my glad heart, while it sings,
Thee in all proclaim,
And whate’er the future brings,
Glorify Thy Name.
- 4 If Thou callest to the cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
Shrouding heart and home;
Let me think how Thy dear Son,
To His glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on,
“Glorify Thy Name.” Amen.

L. TUTTIETT.

ST. ANDREW.

S.M.

J. BARNBY.

A - men.

- 1 THE Spring again is here,
Life wakes from winter's gloom;
In field and forest far and near
Sweet opening flowerets bloom.
- 2 Oh mystery strange and sweet!
That life, so dumbly bound,
Should rise our thankful gaze to greet,
And break from under ground.
- 3 The morn is fresh and bright—
The slow dark hours depart;
Let days unstained and pure delight
Bring sunshine to the heart.
- 4 Lord, touch our careless eyes;
New life, new ardour bring,
That we may read Thy mysteries,
The wonder of Thy Spring. Amen.

A. C. BENSON.

Spring.

SPRINGFIELD.

7.7.7.7.

J. CLIPPINGDALE.

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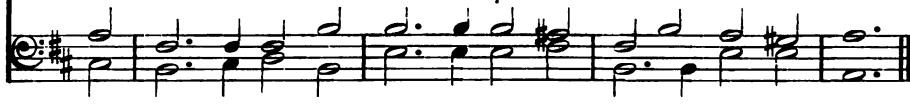
- 1 KINDLY Spring again is here,
Trees and fields in bloom appear ;
Hark ! the birds, with artless lays,
Sing their great Creator's praise.
- 2 Where in Winter all was snow,
Now the flowers in cluster grow ;
And the corn, in green array,
Promises a harvest-day.
- 3 Lord, vouchsafe a Spring to me ;
Let me be like that I see ;
Speak, and by Thy gracious voice,
Make my drooping soul rejoice.
- 4 Give to me the breath of life,
Joy for mourning, peace for strife ;
Soon Thy presence will restore
Life to what seemed dead before. Amen.

J. NEWTON.

ST. SYLVESTER.

D. C.M.

J. BARNBY.



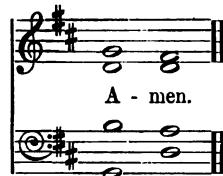
Summer.

1.

THE summer days are come again ;
Once more the glad earth yields
Her golden wealth of ripening grain,
And breath of clover fields ;
And deepening shade of summer woods,
And glow of summer air,
And winging thoughts, and happy moods
Of love and joy and prayer.

2.

The summer days are come again ;
The birds are on the wing ;
God's praises, in their loving strain
Unconsciously they sing.
We know who giveth all the good
That doth our cup o'erbrim ;
For summer joy in field and wood,
We lift our song to Him.



LONGFELLOW.

Summer.

RUTH.

6.5.6.5. D.

S. SMITH.

A - men.

1 SUMMER suns are glowing
Over land and sea,
Happy light is flowing
Bountiful and free.
Every thing rejoices
In the mellow rays,
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour ;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more.
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light ;
Life is dark without Thee ;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of Light ! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW.

Autumn and Harvest.

ALMSGIVING.

8.8.8.4.

J. B. DYKES.

- 1 O LORD of heav'n, and earth, and sea,
 To Thee all praise and glory be ;
 How shall we shew our love to Thee,
 Who givest all ?
- 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
 Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare ;
 When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
 Who givest all.
- 3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
 For all the blessings earth displays,
 We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
 Who givest all.
- 4 For souls redeem'd, for sins forgiven,
 For means of grace and hopes of heav'n,
 Father, what can to Thee be given,
 Who givest all ?
- 5 To Thee, from Whom we all derive
 Our life, our gifts, our power to give,
 O may we ever with Thee live,
 Who givest all. Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH.

Autumn and Harvest.

STRATFORD.

D. S. M., with Refrain.

H. ELLIOT BUTTON.

CHORUS.

GIRLS (OR SOPRANOS).

Praise Him for life and health, Praise Him for na-ture's wealth,

† BOYS (OR TENORS).

Praise Him for life and health, Praise Him for

ORGAN (AND GENERAL CHORUS.)

p Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,

* This tune may be sung in the key of A flat.

† This line may be omitted if desired.

Autumn and Harvest.

Praise Him for la - bour done When au - tumn shad - ows fall,
(Small notes for Tenors.)

na - ture's wealth, for la - bour done, When au - tumn shad - ows fall,

Praise Him for la - bour done When au - tumn shad - ows fall,

A little slower.

But praise Him most for His dear Son, Who hath re-deemed all. A - men.

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- 1 COME forth ye rich and poor,
 From hall and cottage come,
 Stream through the church's open door
 To keep your Harvest home.
 Come ye in mighty throng,
 By earth's ten thousand ways;
 Pour out your hearts in thankful song
 And give to God His praise.
 Praise Him, &c.
- 2 His are the vine-clad hills,
 The countries of the east,
 And His the radiant south that fills
 With fruit the joyous feast,
 And His the frozen north,
 The treasures of the snow,
 His Spirit calls the west wind forth
 That makes the waters flow.
 Praise Him, &c.
- 3 The day and night are His,
 And His the sun and moon,
 The heavenly midnight silences,
 The splendours of the noon ;
 And riches from the mine,
 And birds that wing the air,
 The corn that makes the earth to shine,
 The flowers that make it fair.
 Praise Him, &c.
- 4 Let children sing their praise,
 Young men and maidens too,
 All one sweet hymn of gladness raise,
 As to our God is due.
 He gives the daily bread
 Of body and of soul,
 The life that raises from the dead,
 The grace that makes us whole.
 Praise Him, &c. Amen.

WIR PFLÜGEN.

7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.6.8.4.

J. A. P. SCHULZ.

The musical score consists of four identical staves of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and common time. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The top two staves begin with eighth-note patterns: the first staff has a dotted half note followed by eighth notes, and the second staff has a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The bottom two staves begin with quarter notes followed by eighth notes. The vocal parts are separated by a vertical line. The music concludes with a final measure ending with a dash at the end of each staff.

Autumn and Harvest.

1 We plough the fields, and scatter
 The good seed on the land,
 But it is fed and watered
 By God's almighty hand ;
 He sends the snow in winter,
 The warmth to swell the grain,
 The breezes and the sunshine,
 And soft refreshing rain.
 All good gifts around us
 Are sent from heaven above,
 Then thank the Lord, O thank the
 For all His love. [Lord,

2 He only is the Maker
 Of all things near and far ;
 He paints the wayside flower,
 He lights the evening star ;
 The winds and waves obey Him,
 By Him the birds are fed ;
 Much more to us, His children,
 He gives our daily bread.
 All good gifts around us
 Are sent from heaven above,
 Then thank the Lord, O thank the
 For all His love. [Lord,

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
 For all things bright and good,
 The seed-time and the harvest,
 Our life, our health, our food.
 No gifts have we to offer
 For all Thy love imparts,
 But that which Thou desirest,
 Our humble, thankful hearts.
 All good gifts around us
 Are sent from heaven above,
 Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
 For all His love. Amen.

M. CLAUDIOUS, tr. JANE M. CAMPBELL.

CLARENCE.

7.7.7.7.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

Musical score for the first section of "Winter." featuring two staves in G major (indicated by a C-clef and a sharp sign) and common time. The top staff consists of two measures of quarter notes followed by a measure of eighth notes. The bottom staff follows a similar pattern with some variations in note value.

Continuation of the musical score for "Winter." showing two staves in G major. The top staff features a series of eighth-note patterns, while the bottom staff shows a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Verses 5 & 6. A little faster.

Musical score for "Winter." Verses 5 & 6, marked "A little faster." It includes two staves in G major, with the top staff showing eighth-note patterns and the bottom staff showing sixteenth-note patterns.

Final section of the musical score for "Winter." featuring two staves in G major. The top staff concludes with a final section of eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff ends with a section of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by the word "A-men." in capital letters.

Winter.

1 WINTER reigneth o'er the land,
Freezing with its icy breath;
Dead and bare the tall trees stand;
All is chill and drear as death.

2 Yet it seemeth but a day
Since the summer flowers were here,
Since they stacked the balmy hay,
Since they reaped the golden ear.

3 Sunny days are past and gone;
So the years go, speeding fast,
Onward ever, each new one
Swifter speeding than the last.

4 Life is waning; life is brief;
Death, like winter, standeth nigh:
Each one, like the falling leaf,
Soon shall fade and fall and die.

5 But the sleeping earth shall wake;
New-born flowers shall burst in bloom,
And all nature rising break
Glorious from its wintry tomb.

6 So the saints from slumber blest
Rising shall awake and sing,
And our flesh in hope shall rest
Till there breaks the endless spring. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW.

IRBY.

8.7.8.7.7.7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a
mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed: Mary
was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child. Amen.

Christmas.

- 2 He came down to earth from heaven
 Who is God and Lord of all,
 And His shelter was a stable,
 And His cradle was a stall;
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
 Lived on earth our Saviour holy.
- 3 And, through all His wondrous childhood,
 He would honour and obey;
 Love, and watch the lowly maiden
 In whose gentle arms He lay.
 Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, good as He.
- 4 For He is our childhood's pattern
 Day by day like us He grew—
 He was little, weak, and helpless,
 Tears and smiles like us He knew;
 And He feeleth for our sadness,
 And He shareth in our gladness.
- 5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
 Through His own redeeming love;
 For that child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above;
 And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.
- 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him; but in heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high;
 When like stars His children crowned,
 All in white shall wait around. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

Christmas

NAZARETH.

8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

J. BARNBY.

A - men.

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Christmas.

- 1 O LITTLE town of Bethlehem,
 How still we see thee lie !
 Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
 The silent stars go by ;
 Yet in thy dark streets shineth,
 The everlasting Light ;
 The hopes and fears of all the years
 Are met in thee to-night !
- 2 For Christ is born of Mary,
 And, gathered all above,
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep
 Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars ! together,
 Proclaim the holy birth ;
 And praises sing to God the King,
 And peace to men on earth.
- 3 How silently, how silently,
 The wondrous gift is given !
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
 But in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive Him, still,
 The dear Christ enters in.
- 4 O holy Child of Bethlehem !
 Descend to us, we pray ;
 Cast out our sin, and enter in,—
 Be born in us to-day !
We hear the Christmas angels,
 The great glad tidings tell ;
 Oh, come to us, abide with us,
 Our Lord Emmanuel ! Amen.

BISHOP PHILLIPS BROOKS.

Christmas.

MENDELSSOHN.

7's.

MENDELSSOHN.
Adapted by W. H. CUMMINGS.

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top two staves are for the soprano voice, the third staff is for the alto voice, and the bottom two staves are for the piano/basso continuo. The vocal parts sing the word "7's." throughout the piece. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The score concludes with a final section where the vocal parts sing "A-men."

Christmas.

1 HARK ! the herald angels sing,—
Glory to the new-born King ;
Peace on earth and mercy mild ;
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise :
Join the triumph of the skies :
With the angelic host proclaim,—
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Hark ! the herald angels sing,—
Glory to the new-born King.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord ;
Late in time, behold Him come
Offspring of a virgin's womb !
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see ;
Hail the Incarnate Deity !
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
Jesus our Immanuel.

Hark ! the herald angels, &c.

3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace !
Hail the Sun of Righteousness !
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by ;
Born, that man no more may die ;
Born, to raise the sons of earth ;
Born, to give them second birth.

Hark ! the herald angels, &c. Amen.

C. WESLEY.

Noël.

D. C.M.

Traditional Air.
Harmonized by A. S. SULLIVAN.*A little slower.*

A-men.

Christmas.

- 1 It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold;
“Peace to the earth, goodwill to men,
From heaven’s All-gracious King :”
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.
- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled ;
And still their heavenly music floats
O’er all the weary world :
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on heavenly wing ;
And ever o’er its Babel sounds,
The blessed angels sing.
- 3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world hath suffered long,
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong ;
And man at war with man hears not
The love-song which they bring—
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.
- 4 And ye beneath life’s crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With weary steps and slow,—
Look up ! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing ;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.
- 5 For lo ! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold ;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing. Amen.

E. H. SEARS.

MAINZER.

L.M.

J. MAINZER.

1.

"WHAT means this glory round our feet,"
The wise men said, "more bright than
morn?"
And voices chanted clear and sweet,
"To-day the Prince of Peace is born."

2.

"What means that star," the shepherds
said,
That brightens through the rocky glen?"
And angels, answering overhead, [men.]
Sang, "Peace on earth, good-will to

3.

"Tis eighteen hundred years and more
Since those sweet oracles were dumb;
We wait for Him like them of yore;
Alas, He seems so slow to come.

4.

But it was said in words of gold,
No time or sorrow e'er shall dim,
That little children might be bold,
In perfect trust to come to Him.

5.

All round about our feet shall shine
A light like that the wise men saw,
If we our willing hearts incline
To that sweet Life which is the
Law.

6.

So shall we learn to understand
The simple faith of shepherds then,
And kindly clasping hand in hand,
Sing, "Peace on earth, good-will to
men."

7.

For they who to their childhood cling,
And keep their natures fresh as morn,
Once more shall hear the angels sing,
"To-day the Prince of Peace is born." Amen.

J. RUSSELL LOWELL.

DIX.

7.7.7.7.7.7.

C. KOCHER.



A-men.

1 As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to Thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At Thy cradle rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our Heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

W. C. DIX.

WINCHESTER OLD.

C.M.

Este's Psalter, 1592.

A - men.

- 1 WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks
All seated on the ground, [by night,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
- 2 "Fear not," said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.
- 3 "To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:
- 4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall
To human view display'd, [find
All meanly wrapped in swathing
And in a manger laid." [bands,
- 5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Address'd their joyful song:
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace; [men
Good will henceforth from heav'n to
Begin and never cease." Amen.

N. TATE.

A CHILD'S EVENSONG.

Voices in Unison. Slowly.

6.5.6.5. D.

J. STAINER.

1 From the eastern moun-tains Press-ing on they come, Wise men in their

Christmas.

wis-dom To His hum-ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion,

Hast-ing from a - far, Ev -er journeying on-ward, Guided by a Star. A-men.

2 There their Lord and Saviour
 Meek and lowly lay,
 Wondrous Light that led them
 Onward on their way,
 Ever now to lighten
 Nations from afar,
 As they journey homeward
 By that guiding Star.

3 Thou who in a manger
 Once hast lowly lain,
 Who dost now in glory
 O'er all kingdoms reign,
 Gather in the heathen,
 Who in lands afar
 Ne'er have seen the brightness
 Of Thy guiding Star.

4 Onward through the darkness
 Of the lonely night,
 Shining still before them
 With Thy kindly light,
 Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
 Homeward from afar,
 Young and old together,
 By Thy guiding Star :—

5 Until every nation,
 Whether bond or free,
 'Neath Thy royal banner,
 Jesu, follows Thee
 O'er the distant mountains,
 To that heavenly home,
 Where no sin nor sorrow
 Evermore shall come. Amen.

G. THRING.

Christmas.

SPEAN.

11.10.11.10.

J. F. BRIDGE.

Musical score for two voices (Soprano and Alto) in common time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The soprano part consists of a single melodic line, while the alto part provides harmonic support.

Continuation of the musical score for two voices (Soprano and Alto) in common time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats).

Continuation of the musical score for two voices (Soprano and Alto) in common time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats).

Continuation of the musical score for two voices (Soprano and Alto) in common time, key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The vocal parts are clearly defined, and the melody is more prominent in the soprano line.

A - men.

Christmas.

- 1 BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

- 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

- 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?

- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. Amen.

BISHOP HEBER.

CANFIELD.

9.8.8.9.7.9.

F. G. EDWARDS.

1 God be with you till we meet a-gain! By His counsels guide, up - hold you,

With His sheep securely fold you: God be with you till we meet a - gain!

Till we meet at Jesus' feet; God be with you till we meet a-gain! A - men.

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2 God be with you till we meet again!
 'Neath His wings securely hide you,
 Daily manna still provide you;
 God be with you till we meet again!
 Till we meet! &c.

for the End of the Term.

3 God be with you till we meet again !
 When life's perils thick confound you,
 Put His loving arms around you;
 God be with you till we meet
 again !
 Till we meet ! &c.

4 God be with you till we meet again !
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
 Smite death's threatening wave before
 you ;
 God be with you till we meet again !
 Till we meet ! &c. Amen.

J. E. RANKIN.

145

for those at Sea.

MELITA.

8.8.8.8.8.

J. B. DYKES.

1 ETERNAL Father, strong to save, [wave,
 Whose arm hath bound the restless
 Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep,
 Its own appointed limits keep :
 O hear us when we cry to Thee
 For those in peril on the sea.

2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
 And hush'd their raging at Thy word,
 Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
 And calm amid the storm didst sleep ;
 O hear us when we cry to Thee
 For those in peril on the sea.

3 O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
 Upon the waters dark and rude,
 And bid their angry tumult cease,
 And give, for wild confusion, peace ;
 O hear us when we cry to Thee
 For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
 Our brethren shield in danger's hour ;
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
 Protect them wheresoe'er they go ;
 Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
 Glad hymns of praise from land ^{and}
 sea.

A

w. wwww

HOPE.

S.M.

S. S. WESLEY.

1 LORD, to Thy loving arms
 Our *brother* we restore,
 Where neither sin nor sorrow harms
 Upon the farther shore.

2 He dwells in peace above,
 Where never care may come ;
 The soul that Thou didst lend in love,
 In love Thou callest home.

3 Lord, when we sorrow most,
 Then most one flock are we ;
 We grow not fewer, though the host
 Step one by one to Thee.

4 Whate'er befall, at length
 Thus to Thy heart we come,
 Ah, lead us on from strength to strength ;—
 Then draw us gently home. Amen.

A. C. BENSON.

PEACE.

S.M.

J. VARLEY ROBERTS.

A. men.

- 1 From homes of quiet peace
We lift up hands of prayer,
And those Thou gavest us to love
Commend, Lord, to Thy care.
- 2 In perils of the sea
Watch o'er them day by day,
In perils of the battlefield
Be Thou their strength and stay.
- 3 Be with them when they fight,
Be with them if they fall;
For life and death alike are Thine,
And Thou art all in all.
- 4 Let Thine Almighty Arm
Be their defence and shield,
And whosoever cause is Thine
To them the victory yield. Amen.

W. H. DRAPER.

BISHOPGARTH.

8.7.8.7. D.

A. S. SULLIVAN.



National Hymns.

1 Oh King of kings, whose reign of old
Hath been from everlasting,
Before whose throne their crowns of gold
The white-robed saints are casting;
While all the shining courts on high
With angel songs are ringing,
Oh let Thy children venture nigh,
Their lowly homage bringing.

2 For every heart, made glad by Thee,
With thankful praise is swelling;
And every tongue, with joy set free,
Its happy theme is telling.
Thou hast been mindful of Thine own,
And lo! we come confessing—
'Tis Thou hast dower'd fair England's throne
With countless years of blessing.

3 Lead on, O Lord, Thy people still,
New grace and wisdom giving,
To larger love, and purer will,
And nobler heights of living.
And, while of all Thy love below
They chant the gracious story,
Oh teach them first Thy Christ to know,
And magnify His glory. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW.

FATHERLAND.

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

J. H. MAUNDER.

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1.

God bless our native land,
May heaven's protecting hand
Still guard our shore ;
May peace her power extend,
Foe be transformed to friend,
And Britain's power depend
On war no more.

2.

May just and righteous laws
Uphold the public cause,
And bless our Isle :
Home of the brave and free,
The land of liberty,
We pray that still on thee
Kind Heaven may smile.

3.

Nor on this land alone,
But be Thy mercies known
From shore to shore :
Lord, make the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family,
The wide world o'er. Amen.

W. E. HICKSON.

The National Anthem.

Harmonized by
VINCENT NOVELLO.

1 God save our gracious King,
 Long live our noble King,
 God save the King!
 Send him victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us,
 God save the King!

2 Thy choicest gifts in store
 On him be pleased to pour,
 Long may he reign!
 May he defend our laws,
 And ever give us cause,
 To sing with heart and voice,
 God save the King!

PRAYERS.

for the Opening of School.

HYMN.

(*All standing.*)

Teacher. O Lord, the day is Thine, the night also is Thine. Thou hast prepared the light and the sun.

Scholars. I laid me down and slept; I awaked, for the Lord sustained me.

T. O God, Thou art my God, early will I seek Thee.

S. My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up.

T. Cause me to hear Thy loving kindness in the morning; for in Thee do I trust.

S. Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto Thee.

(*All kneeling.*)

T. *Let us pray.* Almighty and most merciful Father, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day, keep us in the same by Thy mighty power, and grant that we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger, but that we may do all things to glorify Thy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

S. Hear us, good Lord.

T. O merciful Father, forgive, we pray Thee, all our past sins and negligences and grant us grace to amend our lives according to Thy Holy Word, that we may be pleasing in Thy sight through Him who loved us and gave Himself for us, Jesus Christ our Lord.

S. Hear us, good Lord.

T. Bless, Lord, we pray Thee, those who teach and those who learn in this school, that we may be all taught of Thee and may grow in grace, and in knowledge of all truth. May we be kind one to another and live as Thy children in this world that in the world to come we may have life everlasting.

S. Hear us, good Lord.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

T. & S. together. Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

T. The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore.

S. Amen.

PRAYERS.

For the Closing of School.

HYMN.

(All standing.)

T. O magnify the Lord our God and praise His Name, for He is holy.

S. O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come.

(All kneeling.)

T. Let us pray. Lord, hear our prayer.

S. And let our cry come unto Thee.

T. Remember, O Lord, Thy tender mercies.

S. Which have been ever of old.

T. Remember not the sins of our youth.

S. But give us a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within us.

T. We thank Thee, O Heavenly Father, for all Thy mercies to us during this day, for health and food both of body and soul, for the love of parents, teachers and friends, but above all for the knowledge of Thyself and of Thy grace, which Thou hast given us in Thy Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ

S. We thank Thee, O Lord.

T. We commend to Thy fatherly care and keeping all whom we love, and pray Thee to forgive all our sins and guard us in all dangers and temptations this night, that we may rest in Thee for ever, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

S. Amen.

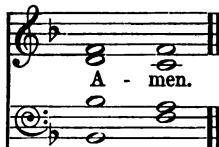
THE LORD'S PRAYER.

T. & S. together. Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

T. The Lord bless us and keep us; the Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon us, and give us peace now and for evermore.

S. Amen.

After all Prayers.



PRAYERS.

ADDITIONAL PRAYERS.

For our Country.

We pray Thee, O Lord God Almighty, to bless our Country and all its rulers that we may be a people fearing Thee and working righteousness. Defend us against all enemies, preserve us from plague and famine, and deliver us from all offences against Thy holy laws, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the City, or Place, where we live.

Give, O Lord, we beseech Thee, Thy Spirit of wisdom to those who govern this City (or Place) where we live, that we and all its people may dwell in peace and righteousness, and live according to Thy will, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

In time of any dangerous Sickness.

O Lord, who hast promised to shield Thy people in all danger, we pray Thee turn from us this sickness with which we are visited, and grant to those who are suffering a happy issue out of all their affliction, for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

Before the Holidays.

We thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast brought us once more to the time of rest, and we pray Thee to give us Thy grace that we may use it always to Thy glory and the good both of ourselves and all with whom we have to do, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

After the Holidays.

O Lord, who hast given to all men their work and duties, we ask Thee at the beginning of another school-time to bless us with the spirit of diligence and cheerfulness, that we may use well the time Thou sparest us and employ the talents entrusted to us for Thine honour, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For former Scholars.

Bless, O God, we pray Thee all those who have been scholars in this school and are now working in the world, that they may prosper in all that they undertake according to Thy will, and leave good examples to those who come after them, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

PRAYERS.

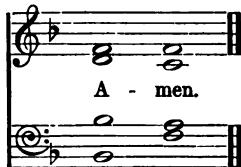
for all Schools.

Grant, O Lord, that Thy Holy Spirit may rule and guide all schools and places of learning, that Thy people may be trained both in mind and body according to Thy will, for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

For those in Trouble, Sorrow, or Sickness.

Look down, O Father of mercies, on any who, being dear to us, are now in trouble, sorrow, need, sickness, or any other adversity, especially (*here mention the name of any Teacher or Child who may need the prayers of the School*). Send them help and comfort from Thy holy place, and if it be Thy will, a happy issue out of all their afflictions, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

After all Prayers.



PRESS CRITICISMS.

THE CHRISTIAN WORLD.

"Outwardly unpretentious, 'The Council School Hymn Book' will be eagerly scanned by those who know how important it is to preserve sanity and wholesomeness in hymns that are often sung by children. Put briefly, the aim of the editors has been to avoid sectarianism and doggerel; and they have succeeded so well as to prompt the wish that this book could displace those in use at the average Sunday-school."

SCHOOL GUARDIAN.

"We are agreeably surprised with this book, which from its title would seem to us to profess to be an undenominational hymn-book, but several hymns which we expected to find excluded from such a hymn-book are included. We only hope that its excellence will not prejudice it in the eyes of those who want to wear down the teaching in Council Schools to the low level of the world."

THE BOOKSELLER.

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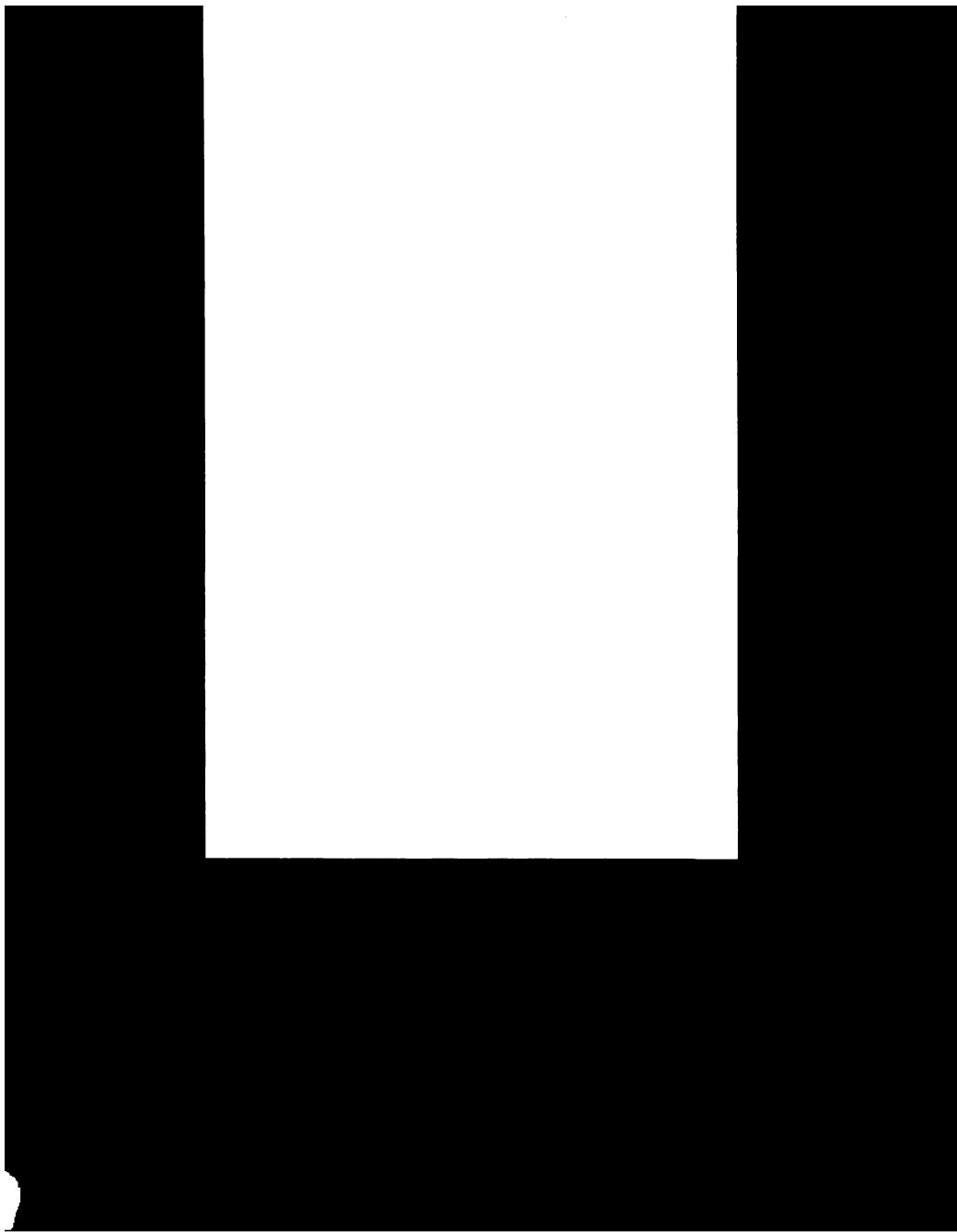
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